

GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE...BUY NO LESS!



GIGGLE COMICS

No 73
SEPT-OCT.

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



*Sensational
Offer
Only*

19¢ EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19c each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 19c each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils.* SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do:—SEND NO MONEY! Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19c each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. *NOTE: Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils.* Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 7954
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find..... snapshot or negative.
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make..... Enlargement and Frame.
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 19c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... () STATE.....
(Zone)

Fill in description below, Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....

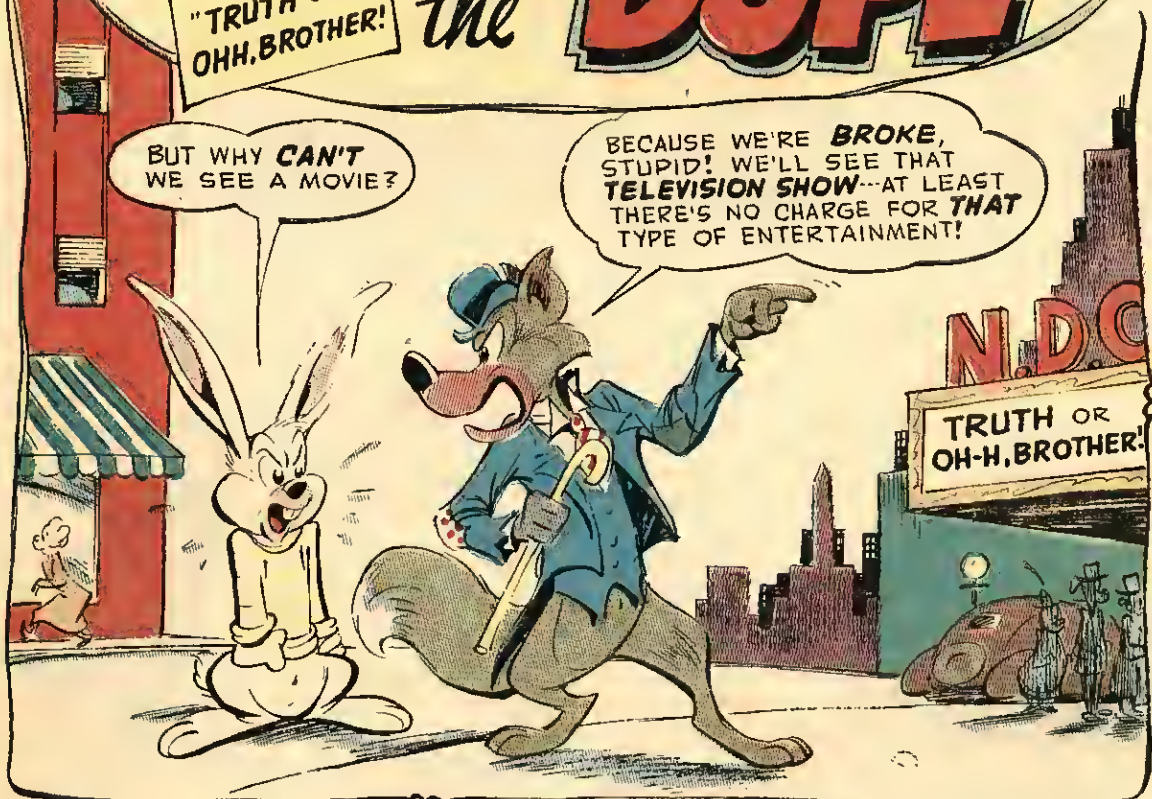
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The DUKE and the DOPE

in
"TRUTH OR
OH-H, BROTHER!"

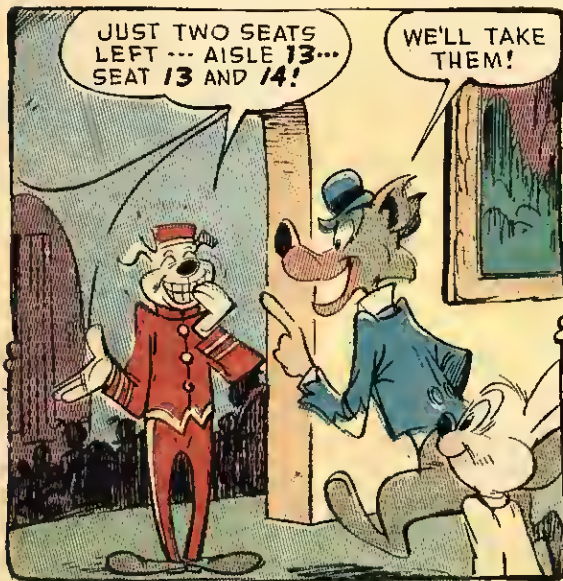
BUT WHY **CAN'T**
WE SEE A MOVIE?

BECAUSE WE'RE **BROKE**,
STUPID! WE'LL SEE THAT
TELEVISION SHOW--AT LEAST
THERE'S NO CHARGE FOR THAT
TYPE OF ENTERTAINMENT!



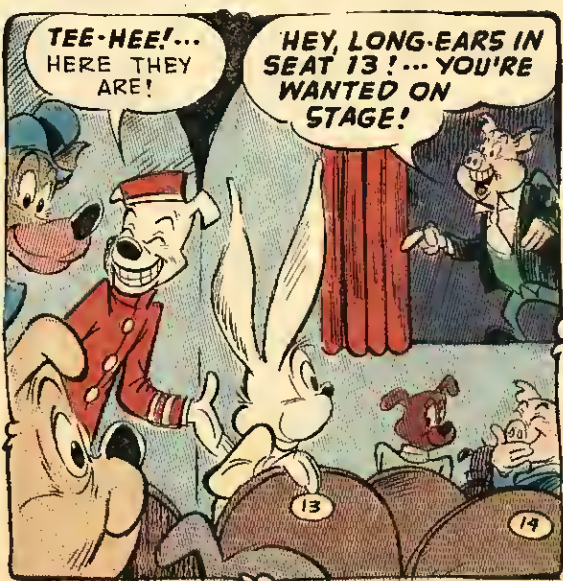
JUST TWO SEATS
LEFT ... AISLE 13...
SEAT 13 AND 14!

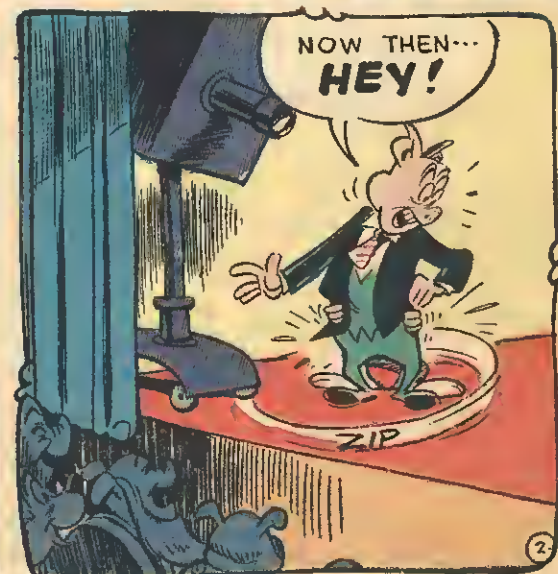
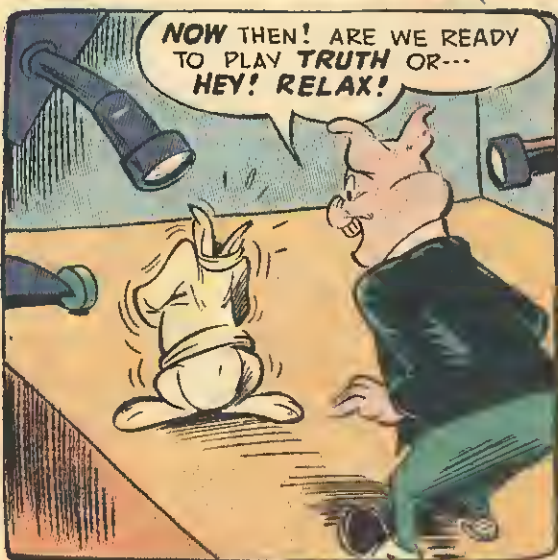
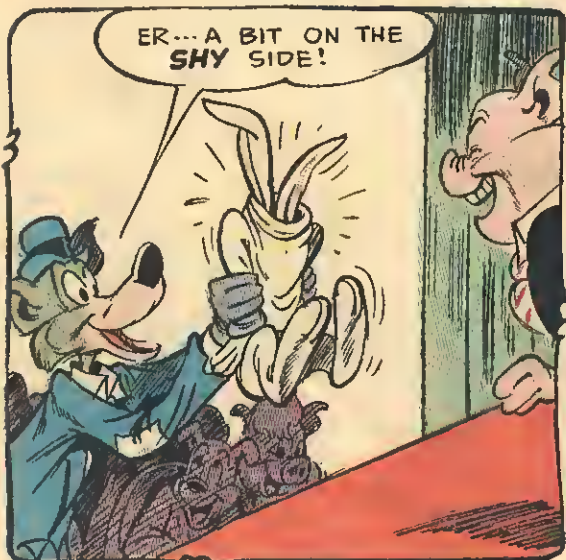
WE'LL TAKE
THEM!

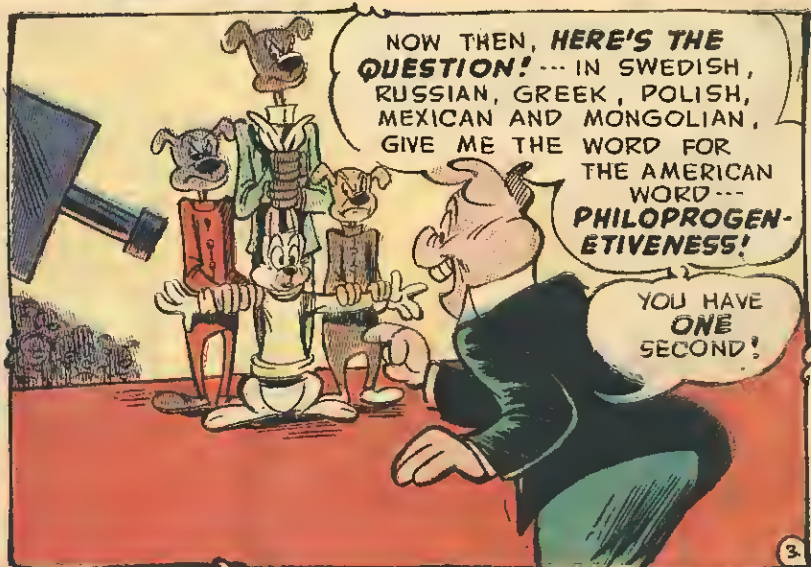
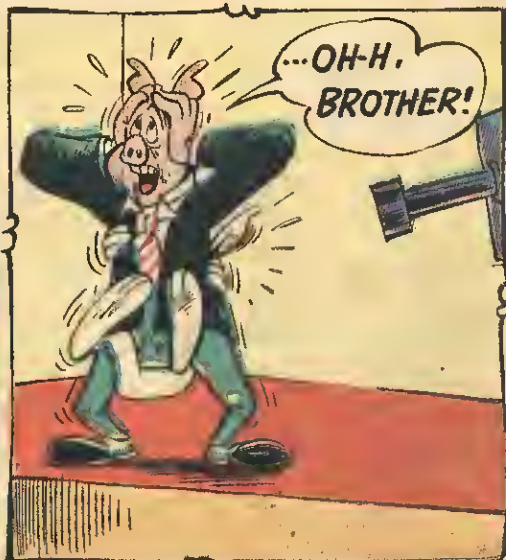
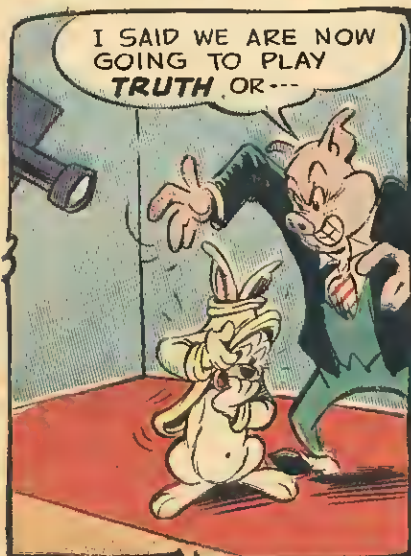
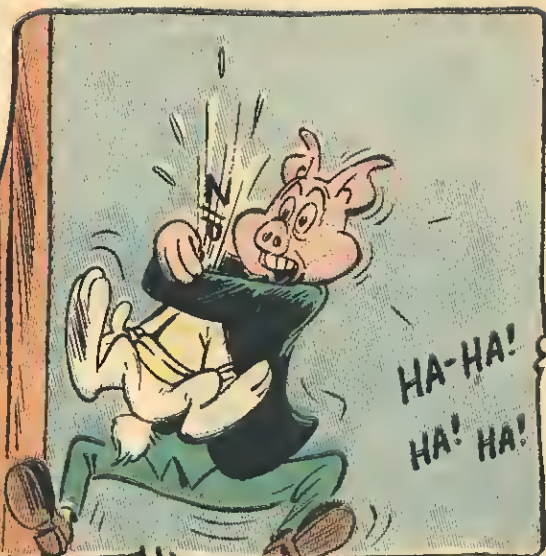
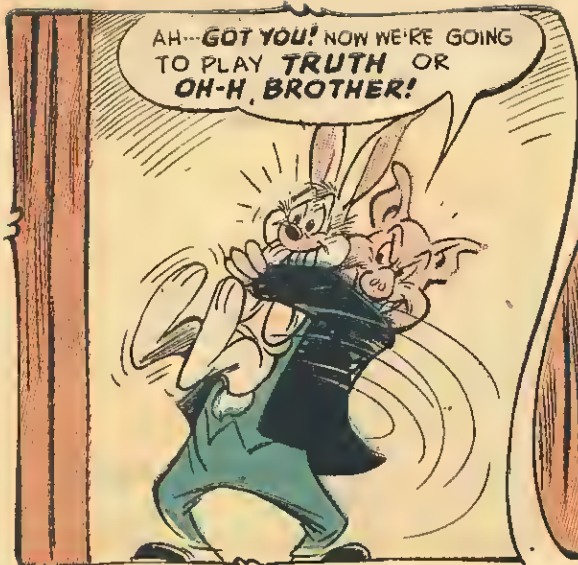


TEE-HEE!...
HERE THEY
ARE!

HEY, LONG-EARS IN
SEAT 13!... YOU'RE
WANTED ON
STAGE!







**TIME!! YOU HAVEN'T TOLD
THE TRUTH, SO IT'S
"OHH, BROTHER!"**

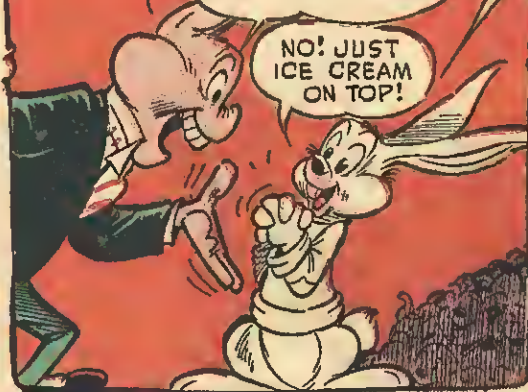


NOW THEN, WHAT
KIND OF **APPLE PIE**
DO YOU LIKE?

APPLE PIE
WITH **ICE**
CREAM ON
TOP!

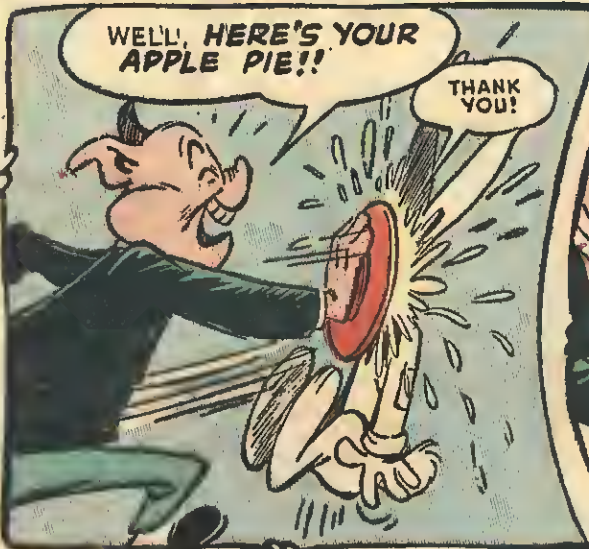
A LA MODE, EH?

**NO! JUST
ICE CREAM
ON TOP!**



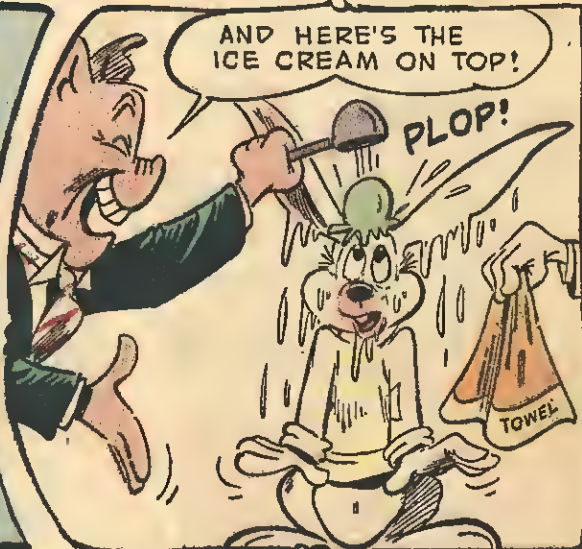
**WELL, HERE'S YOUR
APPLE PIE!!**

**THANK
YOU!**



**AND HERE'S THE
ICE CREAM ON TOP!**

PLOP!



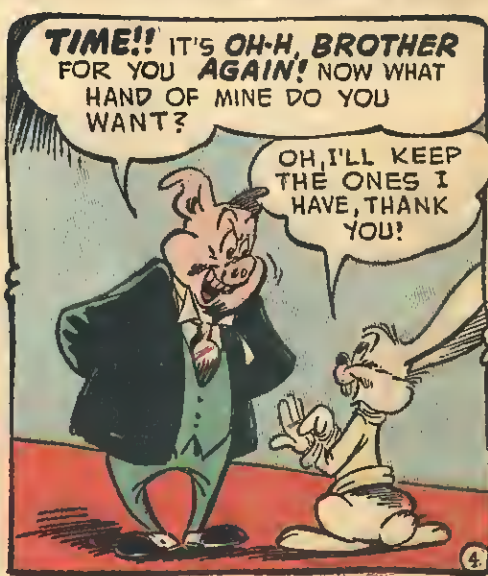
**NEXT QUESTION --- IF WASHINGTON
IS FATHER OF THIS COUNTRY, AND
THE GROUND IS MOTHER EARTH,
THEN WHO IS THEIR GRANDFATHER'S
UNCLE?...**

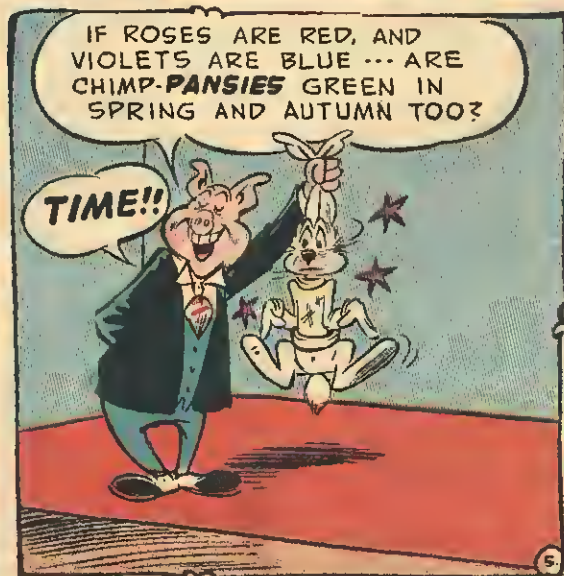
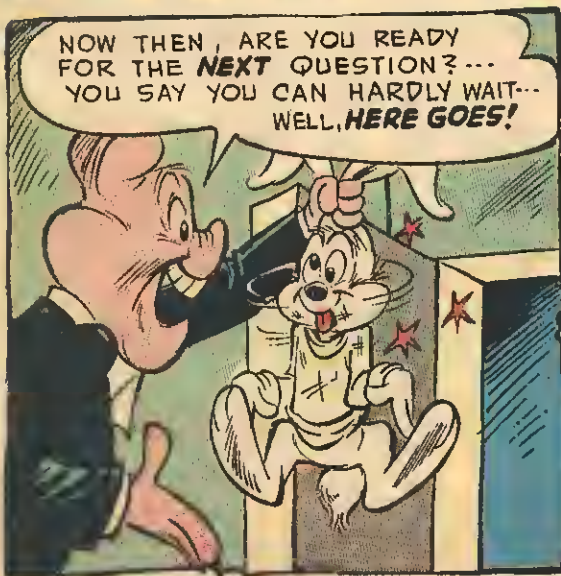
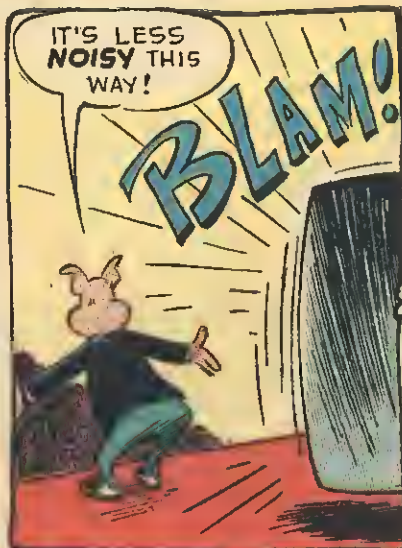
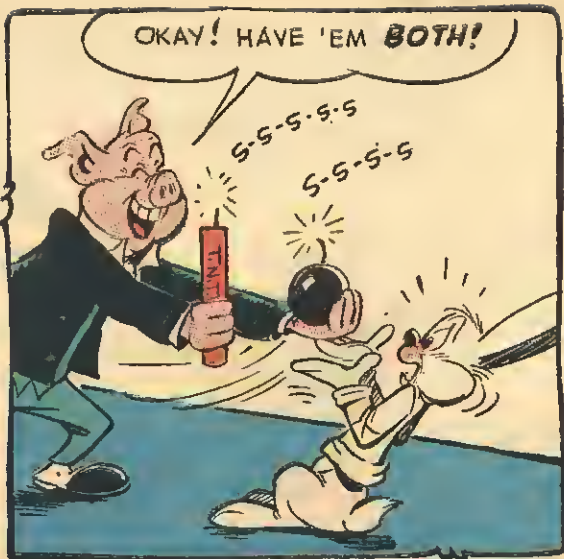
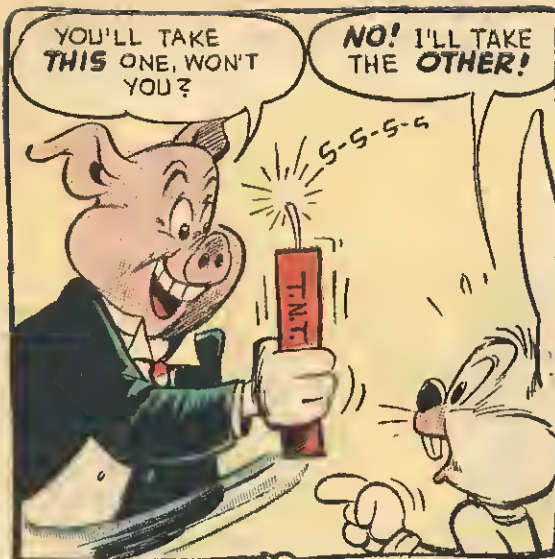
WELL...

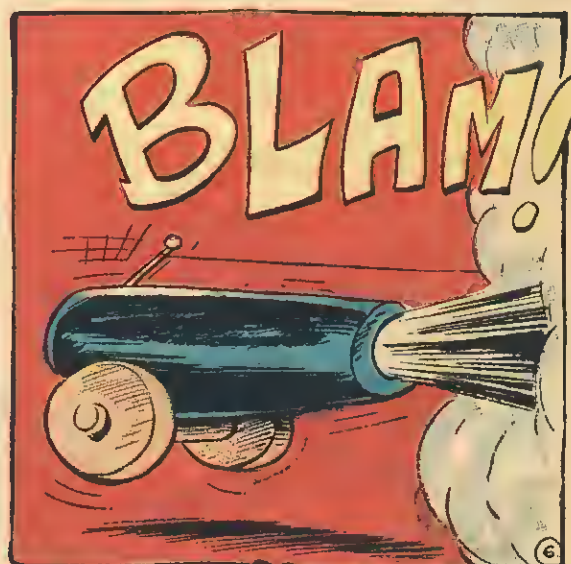
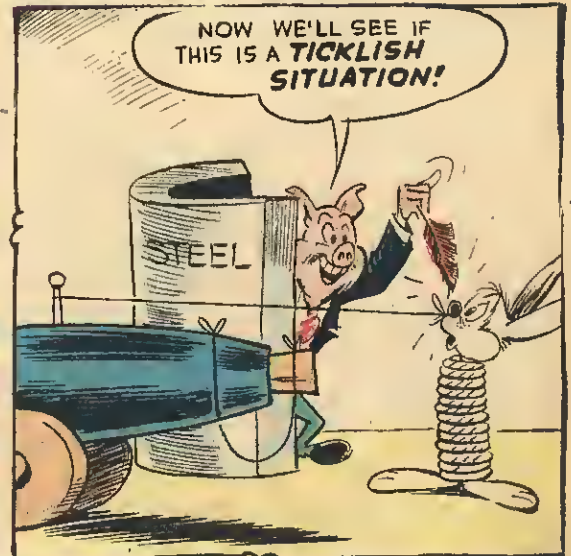
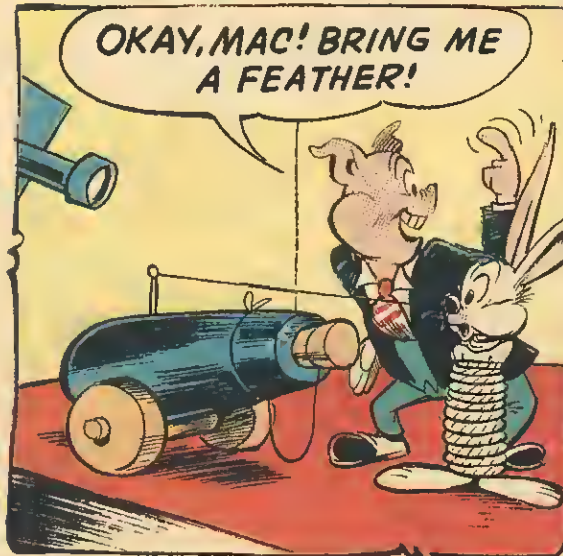
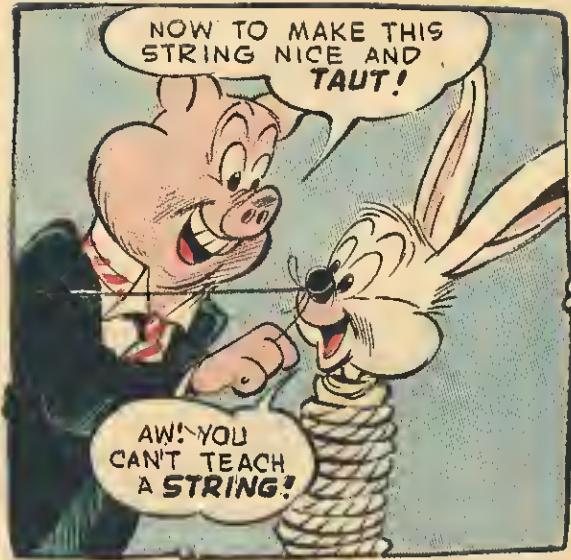
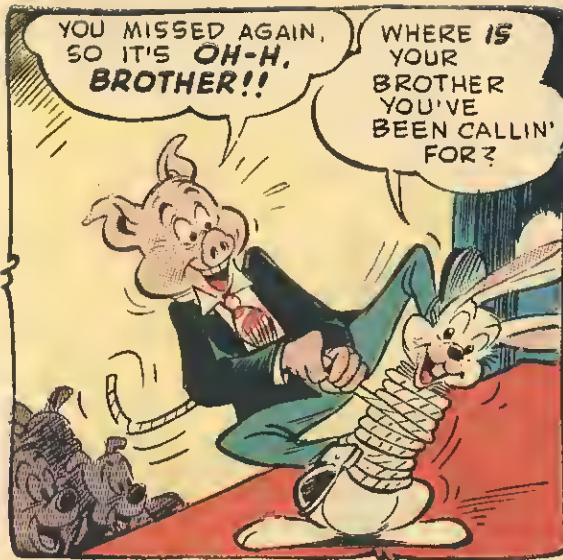


**TIME!! IT'S OH-H, BROTHER
FOR YOU AGAIN! NOW WHAT
HAND OF MINE DO YOU
WANT?**

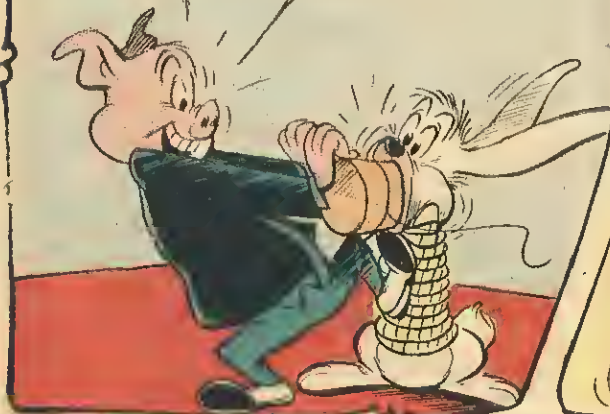
**OH, I'LL KEEP
THE ONES I
HAVE, THANK
YOU!**





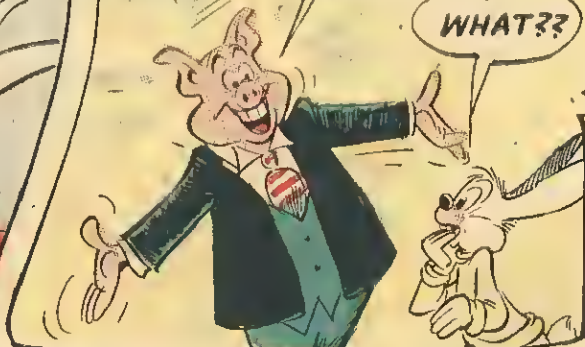


HOW'S **THAT**
FOR A **CORKING**
GOOD GAG?



NOW FOR YOUR LAST
QUESTION! IF TWO
KILOCYCLES WERE MARRIED
WOULD THEIR OFFSPRING
BE A **MOTORCYCLE?**

WHAT??



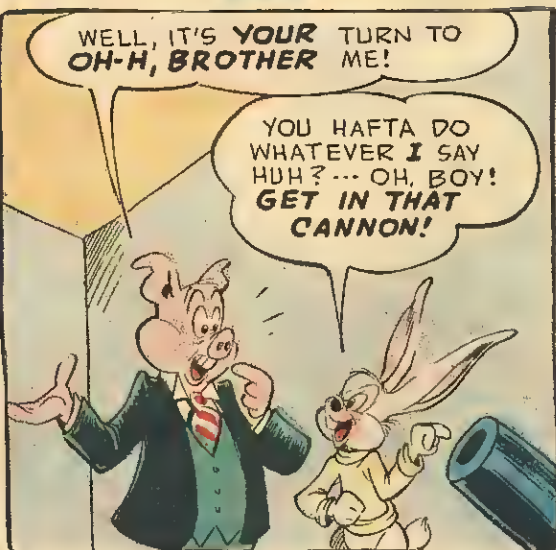
A "**WATT**" IS **RIGHT!** ...
IT'S A UNIT OF
ELECTRICITY ...
OHMYGOLLYGOSH!!...
NOBODY **EVER** ANSWERS
THE QUESTIONS ON THIS
PROGRAM!!

I ANSWERED
A QUESTION ??

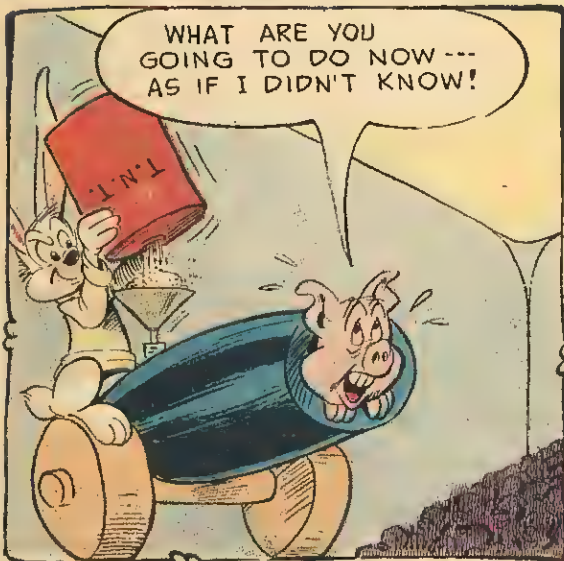


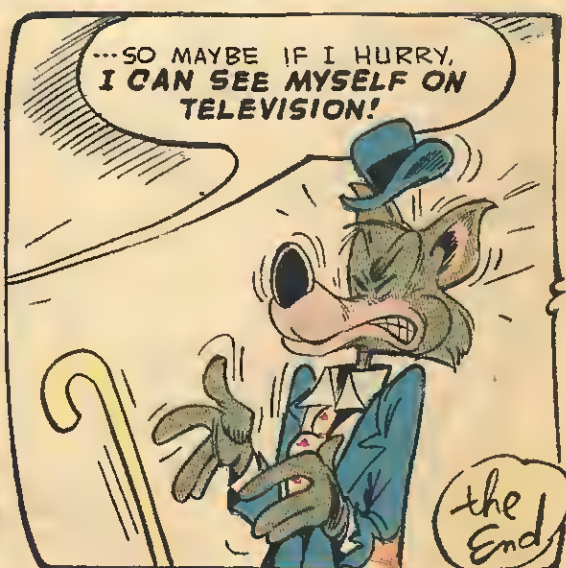
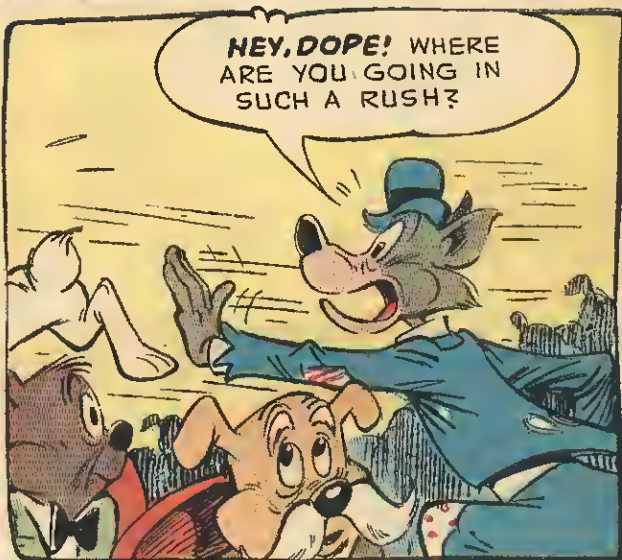
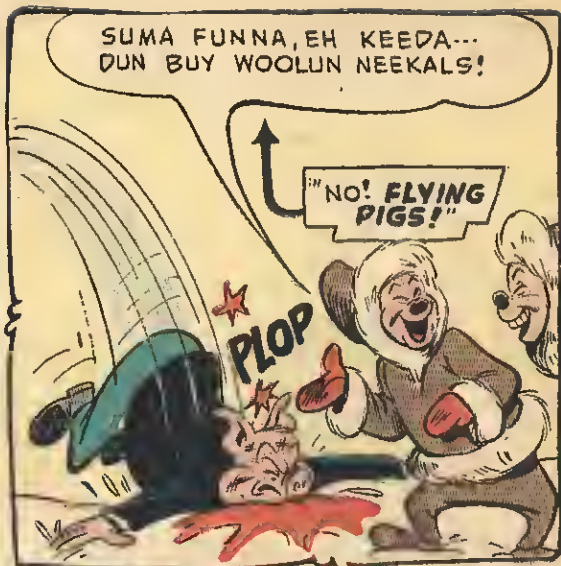
WELL, IT'S **YOUR** TURN TO
OH-H, BROTHER ME!

YOU HAFTA DO
WHATEVER I SAY
HUH? ... OH, BOY!
**GET IN THAT
CANNON!**



WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO NOW ---
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW!



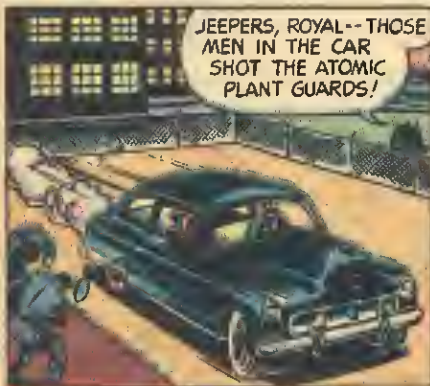
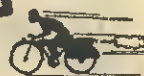


"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"AFTER THE
ATOM SPIES"



JEEPERS, ROYAL-- THOSE
MEN IN THE CAR
SHOT THE ATOMIC
PLANT GUARDS!

AS THE MYSTERIOUS CAR SPEEDS
AWAY, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND
BIKE CLUB BOYS GO INTO ACTION!

BOB, YOU LOOK AFTER
THOSE GUARDS, WHILE
TOM NOTIFIES THE
F.B.I.... I'M TAKING
OFF AFTER THAT CAR!



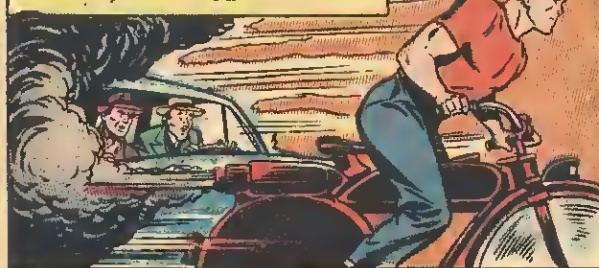
SOON, INSIDE THE CAR...

HEY, SOME GUY
ON A BIKE IS
FOLLOWING
US! SHOULD
I PLUG HIM?

NAH... SAVE YOUR
BULLETS, MUGSY
... WE'LL LOSE
HIM-- WE'RE
DOING 60 NOW!



ROYAL FEEDS A SPECIAL CHEMICAL
INTO HIS JET-ENGINE... STREAKS
AHEAD OF THE SPEEDING CAR
AND BLANKETS THE ROAD WITH
A THICK, BLACK JET EXHAUST!



DROP THAT GUN,
BUD... YOU WON'T
NEED IT WHERE
YOU'RE GOING!



WELL, THEY DIDN'T GET VERY
FAR WITH THE STOLEN ATOMIC
FORMULA-- THANKS TO YOUR
TERRIFIC SPEED AND
ROYAL'S SMOKESCREEN!

LOOKS LIKE OUR
U.S. ROYALS SAVED
THE DAY AGAIN!



FELLAS, FOR SPLIT-SECOND STOPS...
FIRM FOOTING... MORE MILEAGE... AND
PERFECT CONTROL--YOU CAN'T BEAT
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THEIR
SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.
TRY THEM AND SEE.



"YOU CAN RIDE WITH SAFETY--
WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S.
ROYALS, WITH THE BUILT-IN
SKID CHAIN"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL

NO WEATHER'S TOO ROUGH, NO
ROADS ARE TOO TOUGH--WHEN
YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES, WITH THE SPECIAL
BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN, BE SAFE...
GET U.S. ROYALS TODAY!



U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES



Products of
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

RETURN Favor

LITTLE BILLY BEAR knew that he would have to hurry if he wanted to get to school on time. And he most certainly *did* want to get there on time, for Miss String was always very strict with tardy students. And so, Billy found himself running down the school road as fast as he could go and saying, "I *mustn't* be late! I *mustn't* be late!" over and over again.

He was near enough so that he could see the schoolhouse roof, when he heard a tiny voice, sighing and crying pitifully. "Oh, help me," the voice pleaded. "Won't *someone* please help me?"

Billy knew he would be late if he stopped for anything, but the little voice was so sad that Billy had no choice. "Where are you?" he called. "I don't see you! I'll help you if I can!"

"Right above your head," said the little voice. "*Hurry!*"

Sure enough, right above Billy's head was a finely-built spider-web. And trapped in the web was a fat yellow bumblebee! "Please set me free," begged the bee. "I'm caught and can't get out!"

Reaching up, Billy lifted the bee free of the web. The little voice was happy now, and thankful. "Oh, you're very kind," the bee said. "You've done me the greatest favor in the world!"

By this time, Billy was so late to school that he almost flew the rest of the way. And the bee, grateful and joyous, buzzed around Billy's head all the way, thanking him. "You have my

lifelong friendship," the bumblebee promised. "I shall never forget you!"

But Billy was too anxious to answer, for there was the schoolhouse and there was Miss String, glaring angrily at him. "So, Mr. Billy Bear," she snapped, "I see you couldn't manage to get to school on time! If there is anything I *detest*, it's a lie-*abed*! Don't try to make any excuses, young man, because I won't believe a word of them!"

Billy felt miserably unhappy, especially as Miss String went on to say, "Now, I'm going to ask you a question, young man, and you had better know the correct answer. If you *don't*, I shall punish you very severely!"

Billy gulped. He was so frightened, that even if he *did* know the answer, he was sure he could never give it. "Ready?" asked Miss String. "Very well. I want you to name all the states, and all the capitals of the states, and all the principal products of each, and the names of the governors of each and . . . eeeeeek!"

The entire class jumped as Miss String shrieked, but nobody jumped higher than Miss String herself. "I've been stung by a *bee*!" she wailed. "*Eeeeeeeek!*" And away she ran, out of the schoolhouse, down the road and far away, still yelling.

Billy heard a soft buzzing around his head. "I was merely returning the favor," a familiar voice said. "Hope you all have a nice holiday from school!"

Superkatt

FLOPALONG CLANCY
... IN ...
"BANG! BANG! YOU'RE DEAD!"

TICK

WEAR
YOUR
WESTERN
COSTUME
AND GET
IN FOR
HALF
PRICE!

AN' JEST WOT MAKES
YOUSE THINK THIS AIN'T
A WESTERN
COSTUME?

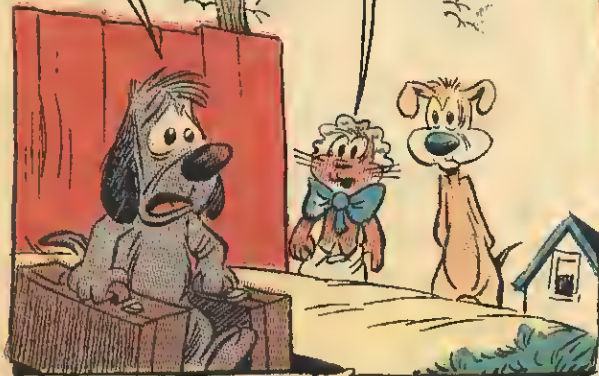
WESTERN
UNION

S'LONG, SUPE!
SEE YA SOMETIME
---G'BYE NOW!

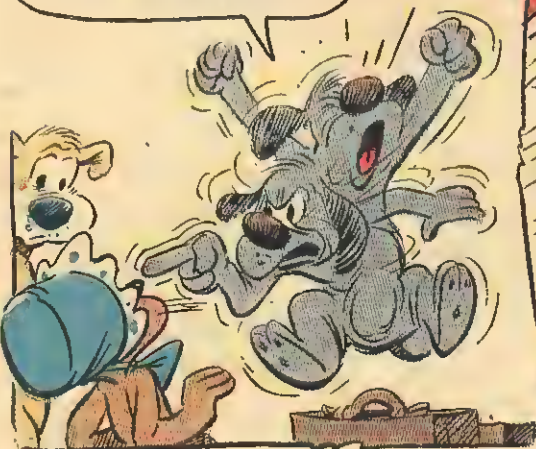
SO LONG? GOOD-
BYE? ...BUT WHERE
ARE YOU GOING?

SOMEPLACE WHERE THERE ARE
NO COWBOYS ...AH' WHERE KIDS
HAVE NEVER HEARD OF ROY
ROGERS OR FLOPALONG
CLANCY ... THAT'S
WHERE!

BUT
WHY?



BECAUSE I'M SICK OF KIDS YELLIN'
YIPEE...WHOOPEE... AN'
GOIN' **BANG, BANG** IN MY
KISSER...**THAT'S** WHY!

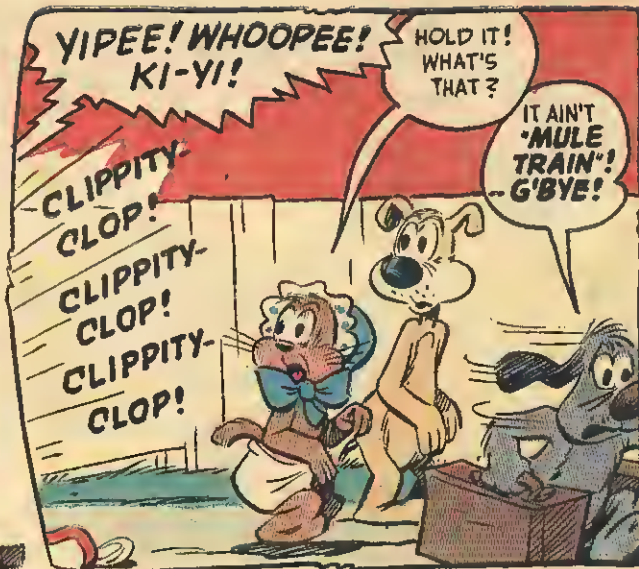


YIPEE! WHOOPEE!
KI-YI!

HOLD IT!
WHAT'S
THAT?

IT AIN'T
'MULE
TRAIN'!
G'BYE!

CLIPPITY-
CLOP!
CLIPPITY-
CLOP!
CLIPPITY-
CLOP!



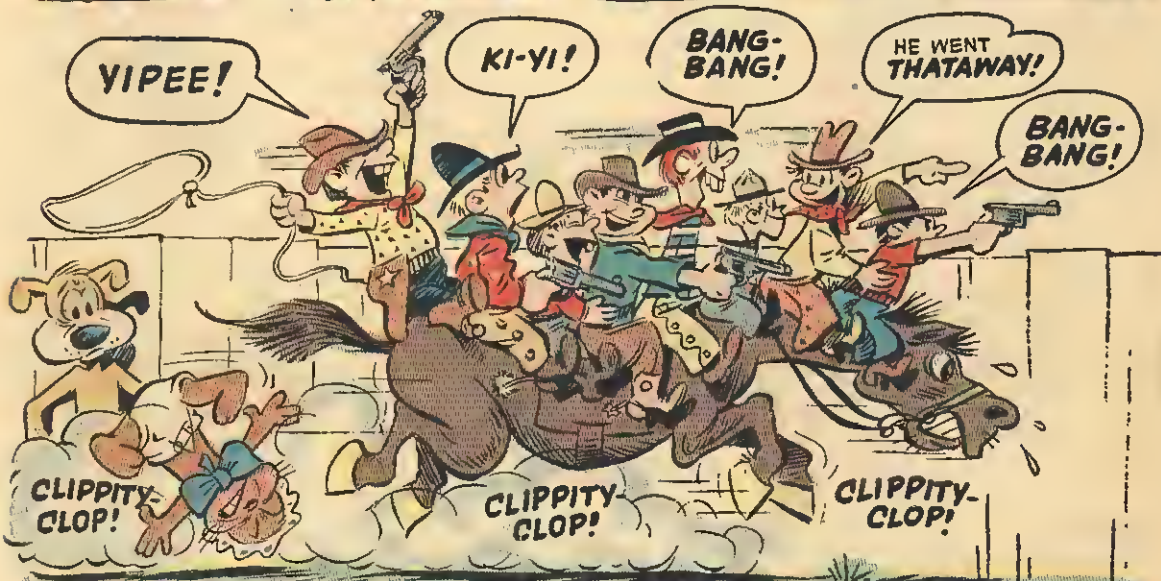
YIPEE!

KI-YI!

BANG-
BANG!

HE WENT
THATAWAY!

BANG-
BANG!



CLIPPITY-
CLOP!

CLIPPITY-
CLOP!

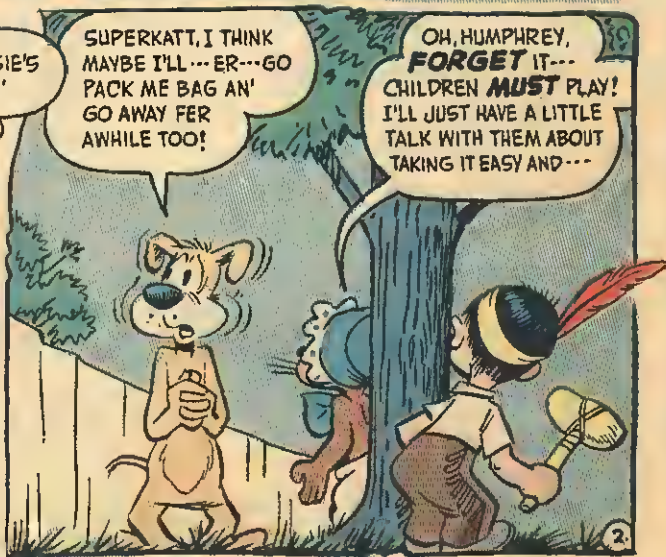
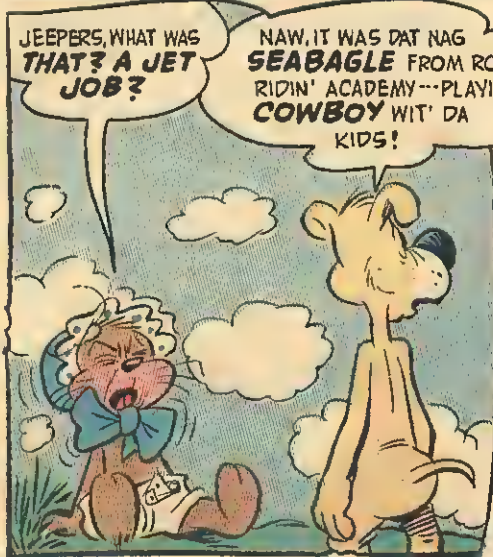
CLIPPITY-
CLOP!

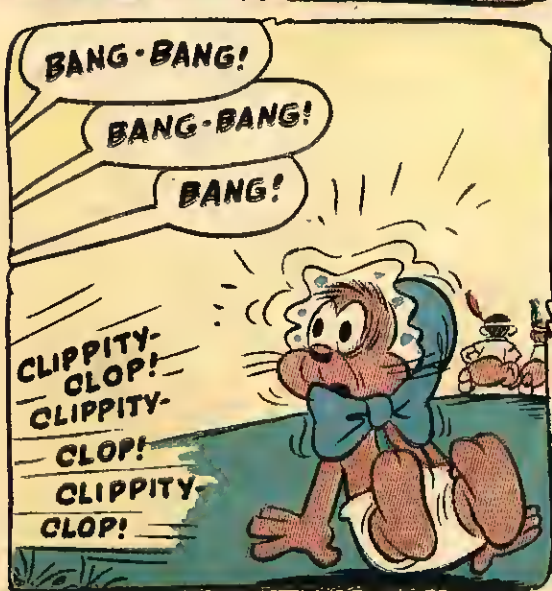
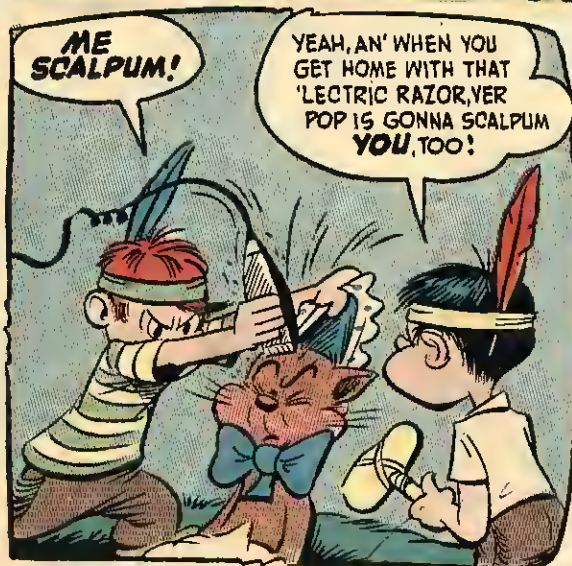
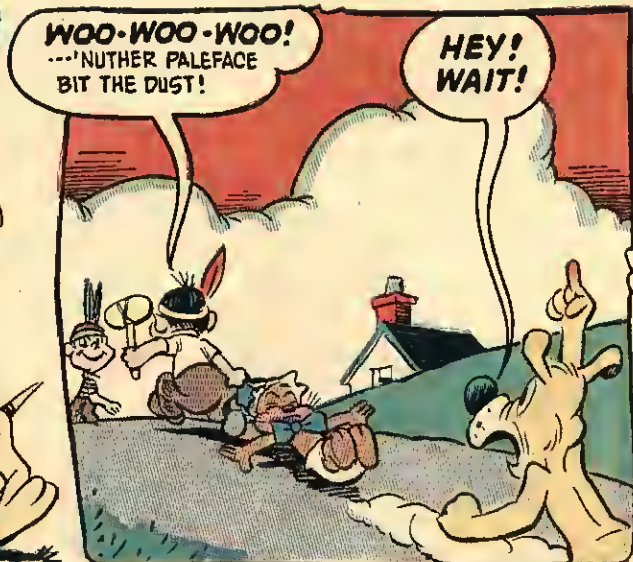
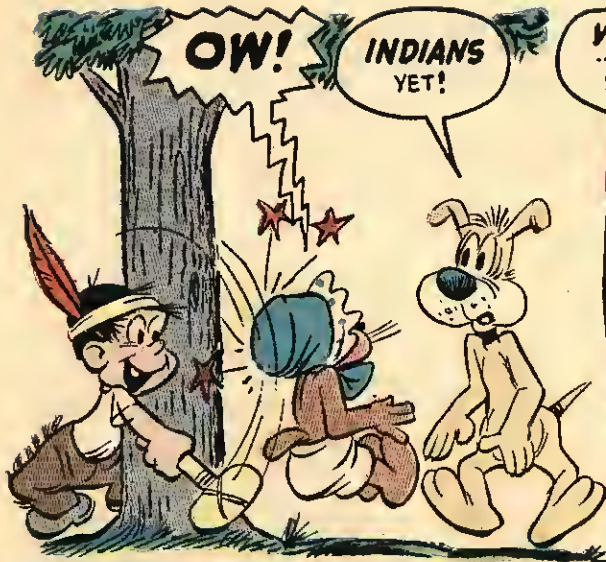
JEEPERS, WHAT WAS
THAT? A JET
JOB?

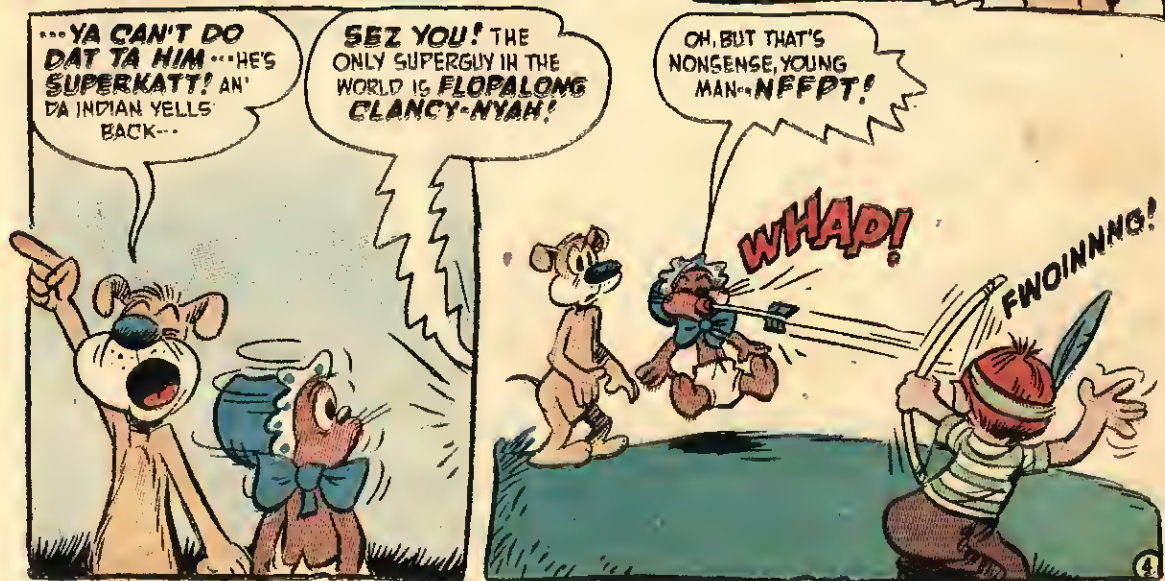
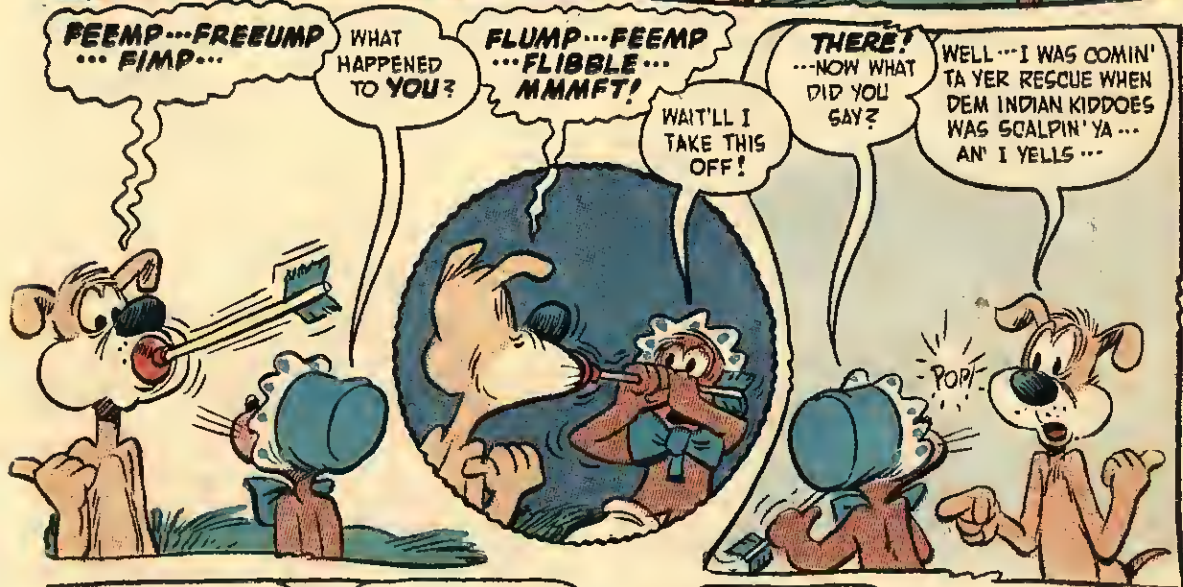
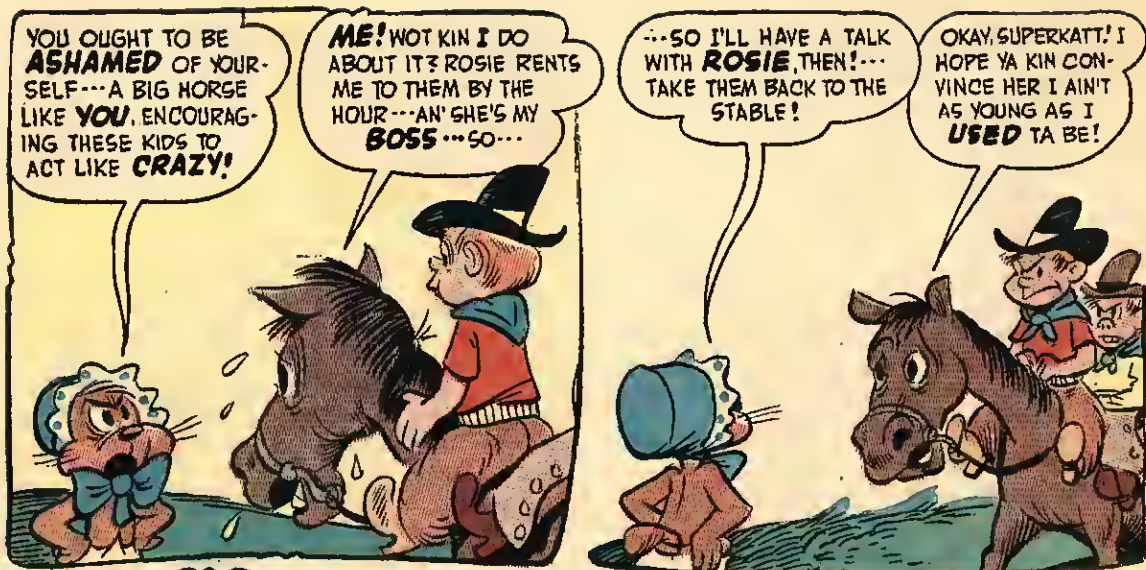
NAW, IT WAS DAT NAG
SEABAGLE FROM ROSIE'S
RIDIN' ACADEMY---PLAYIN'
COWBOY WIT' DA
KIDS!

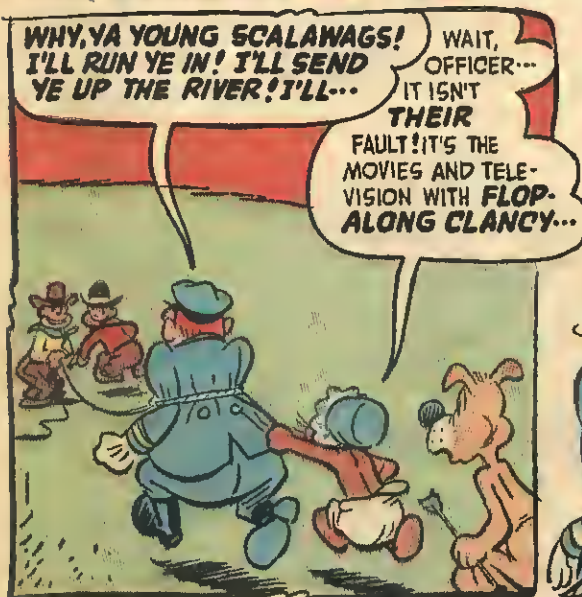
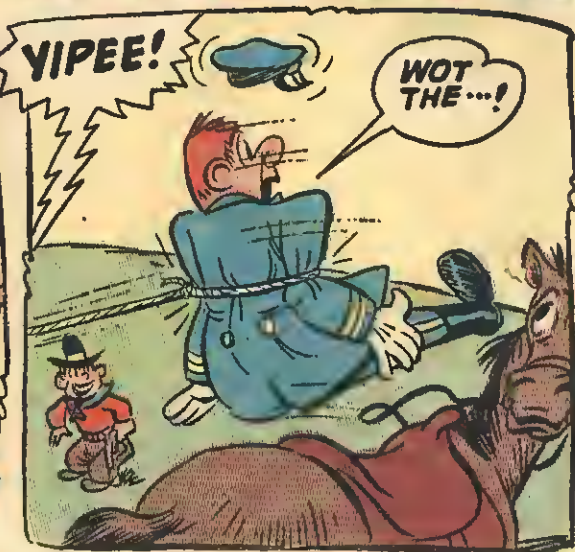
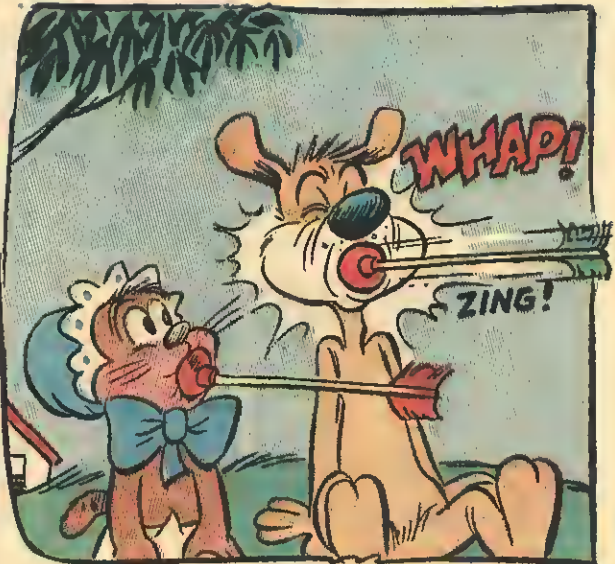
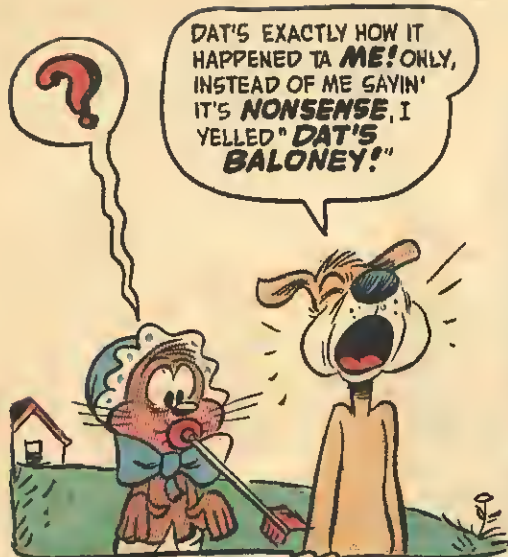
SUPERKATT, I THINK
MAYBE I'LL... ER... GO
PACK ME BAG AN'
GO AWAY FER
AWHILE TOO!

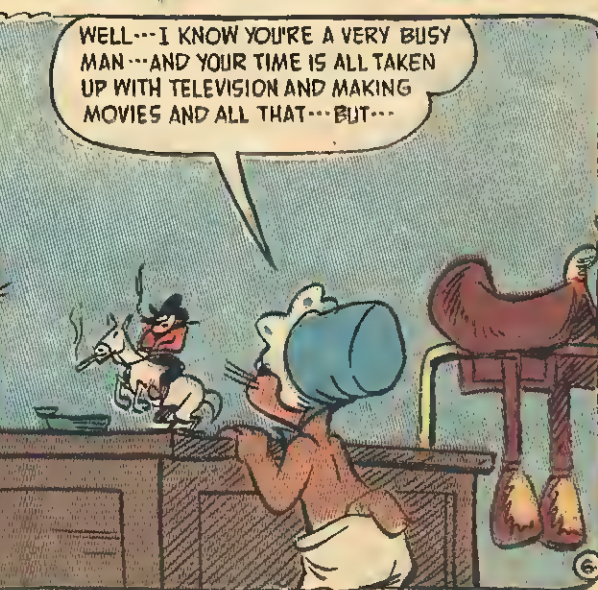
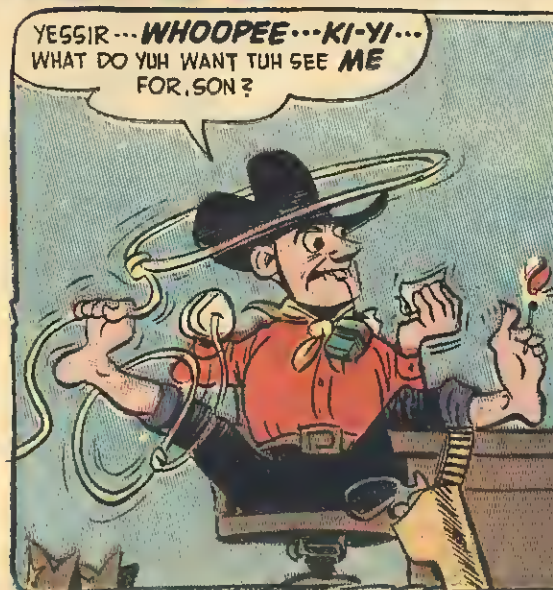
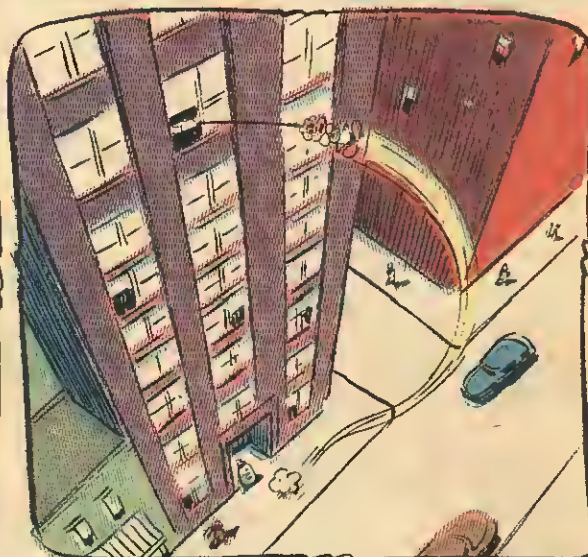
OH, HUMPHREY,
FORGET IT---
CHILDREN **MUST** PLAY!
I'LL JUST HAVE A LITTLE
TALK WITH THEM ABOUT
TAKING IT EASY AND---

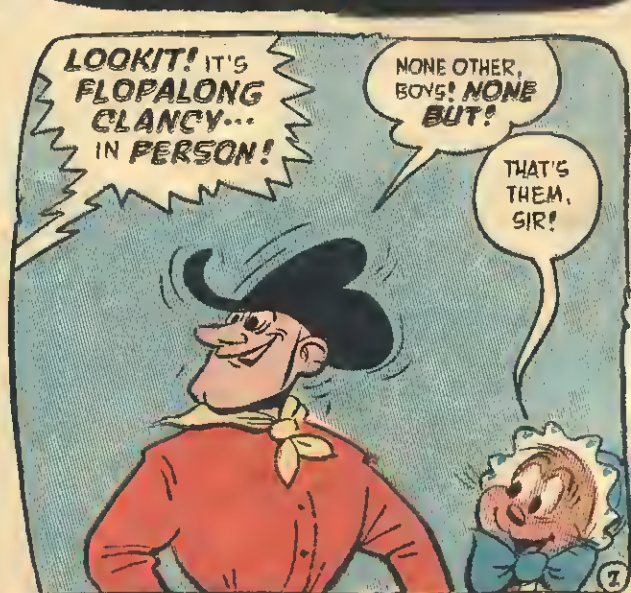
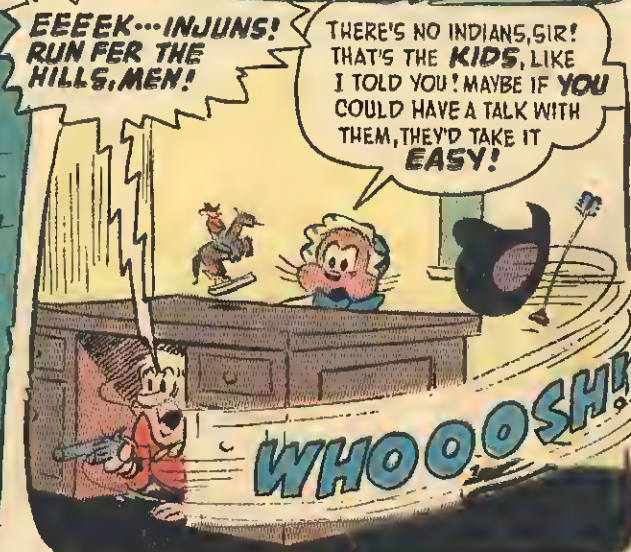
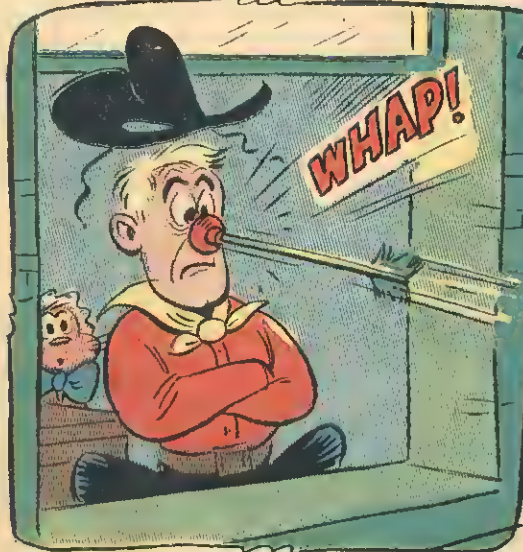
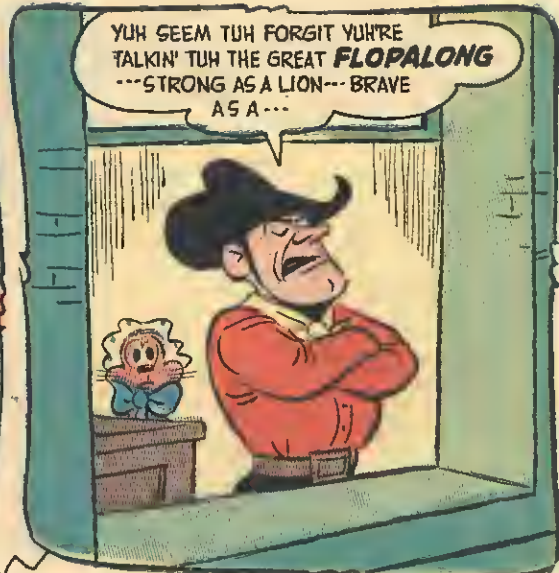
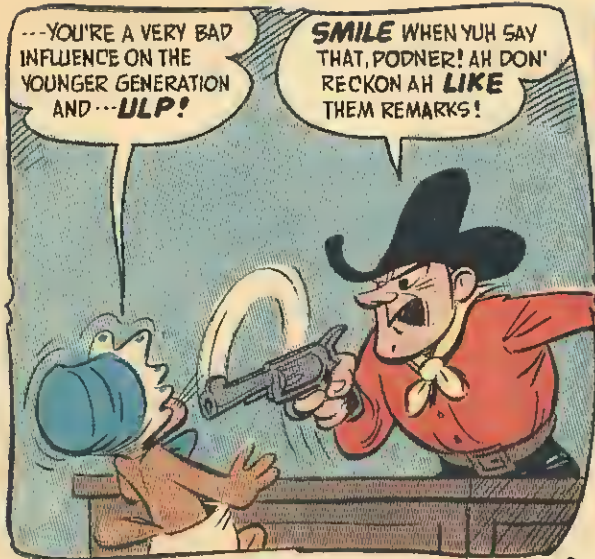


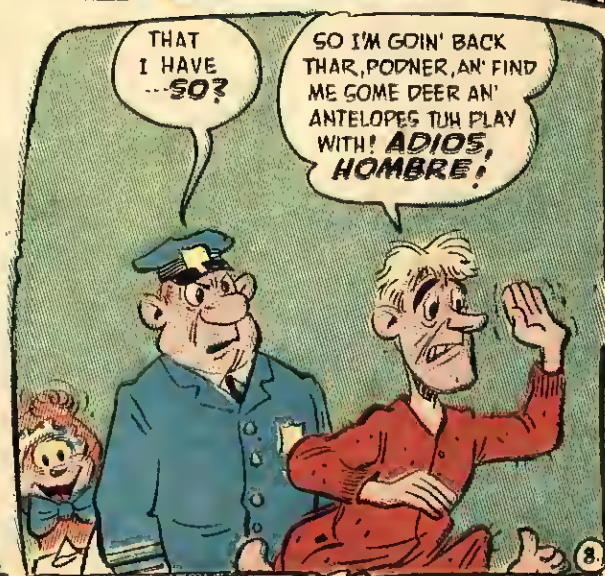
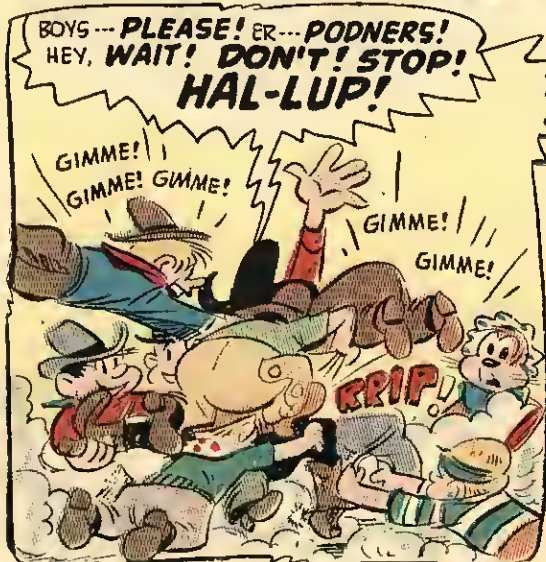
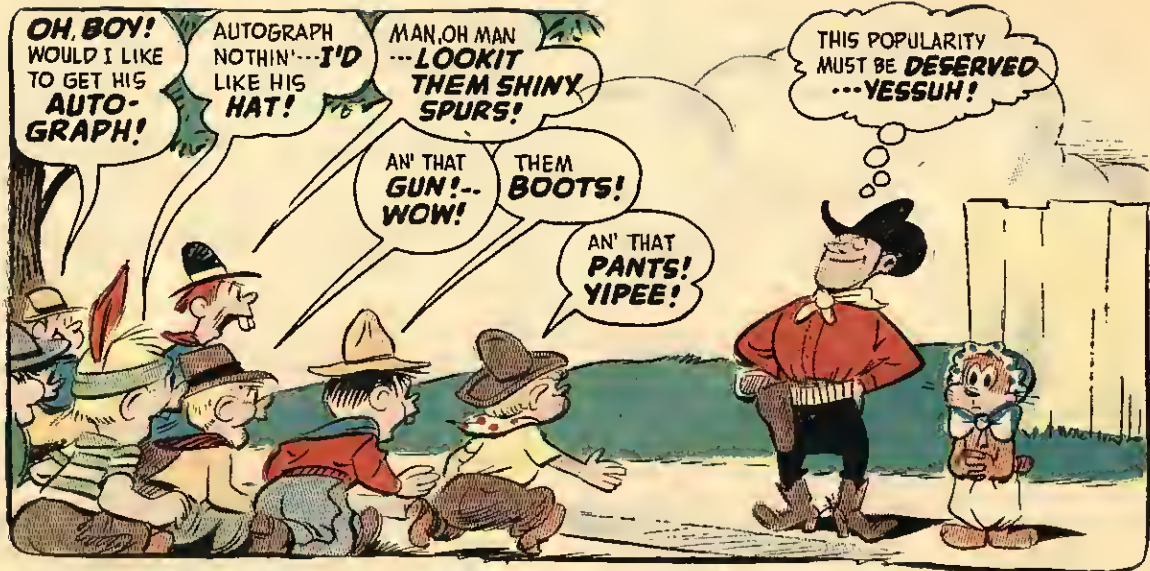












DAYS PASS, AND...

YESSIR, SUPERKATT, YA SURE DID DA NEIGHBORHOOD A **FAVOR** WHEN YA GOT RID OF DAT GUY **FLOPALONG!** LOOK---DA LITTLE KIDDOES ARE DEIR OL' SELFS AGAIN---BLESS 'EM!

GIMME!
IT'S MY
LOLLY!

NO---
IT'S
MINE!

YEP--- PEACE!
IT'S **WUNNERFUL!**

OH, IS THAT
SO?

ROSIE'S
RIDING
ACADEMY

WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH **YOU**, SEABAGLE,
M'BOY?

NOTHIN'--- SNIFF---EXCEPT
THAT SINCE THOSE KIDS
STOPPED PAYING FOR RIDES
ON ME, ROSIE SAYS SHE'S
GOING TO SEND ME TO THE
GLUE FACTORY!

YOU MEAN BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT
NO COWBOY HERO ANYMORE,
YOU'RE ALL **WASHED UP?**

THAT'S IT,
SUPE---
SNIFF---

SUPE, DIS IS **AWFUL!**
NOW DAT **YOU'RE** DEIR
HERO AGAIN, CAN'T YOU
THINK OF SOMETHIN' TA
HELP SEABAGLE?

ONLY ONE THING,
HUMPHREY---THEY
NEED **ANOTHER
COWBOY HERO!**
HAMMM---

BEING AS HOW I'M
A **CAT**, HUMPHREY,
WHAT DO YOU THINK
WOULD BE A GOOD
NAME FOR **ME?**

**DRAGALONG
CAT-
ASTROPHY!**
---WOT ELSE?

THE END!

PEEWEE'S ADVENTURE

"WHY can't I come, too?" Peewee squeaked.

"Because you're too young to go visiting at night," his mother answered. "Now be a good puppy, drink your milk, eat your cookies, and march right upstairs to bed. Will you do that?"

"Yes, mother," Peewee promised dutifully. Taking his picture book, he said good-night to his mother, dad and brother, and went into the kitchen to have his milk and cookies. He heard the family go out the front door and sighed. "Guess I'm too little for almost *anything!*" he sighed.

Halfway through his milk and his picture book, Peewee sat up very straight and listened very hard. The front door was opening again, slowly and quietly.

Peewee stole to the kitchen door and peered out. Why, it was . . . it was . . . *a burglar!* If he saw Peewee, he would probably do something terrible to him!

"But I can't let him take everything in the house and go away," Peewee thought quickly. "I know I'm too little to catch him or fight him, but I've got to do *something!*"

All this time, the burglar was calmly helping himself to anything he liked. He took silverware and a clock and stuffed them into a sack. He opened a drawer and found a handsome gold watch, which he put into the sack too.

Peewee drew a deep breath. "I'll just have to take a chance," he said to himself. Then he flung open the door of the kitchen and shouted, "I see you, you

crook! I'm going to phone the police!"

The burglar, startled, dropped his heavy sack. "Oh, no you don't, you little pipsqueak!" he growled. "I'll put a stop to *you!*"

"Try and stop me, try and stop me!" Peewee taunted. "First, you'll have to *catch me!*" Jeering at the burglar, the courageous little puppy began to run upstairs, with the burglar in hot pursuit.

"I'll get you," the burglar threatened, chasing Peewee in and out of every room.

"Maybe you will and maybe you won't!" Peewee replied.

"I will!" snarled the burglar, lunging forward.

Slam! "I've caught you!" Peewee shouted, locking the closet door. "I've got you trapped!" The clever little pup had pretended to run into a closet and had stepped aside at the last moment. When the burglar followed, Peewee slammed the door on him!

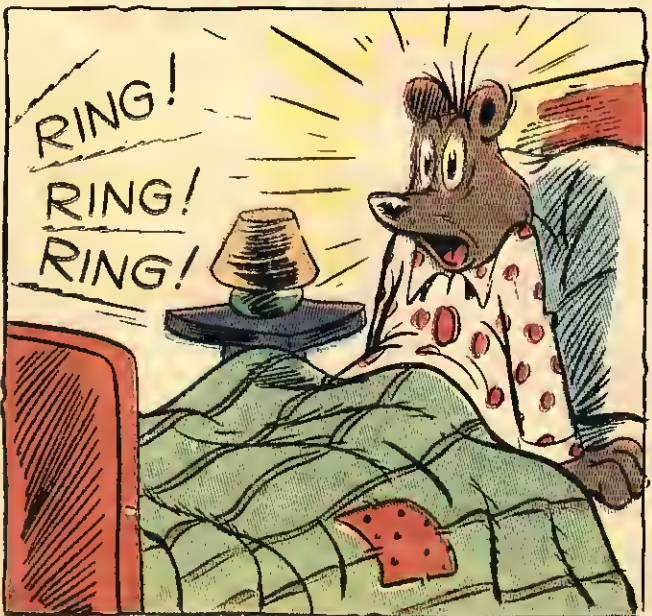
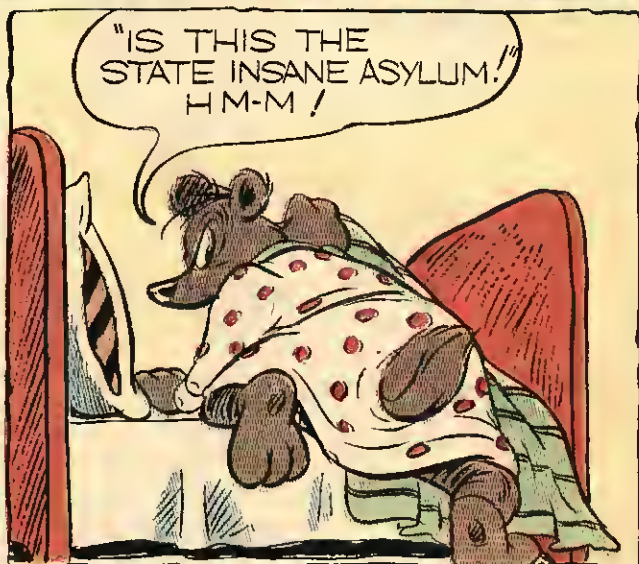
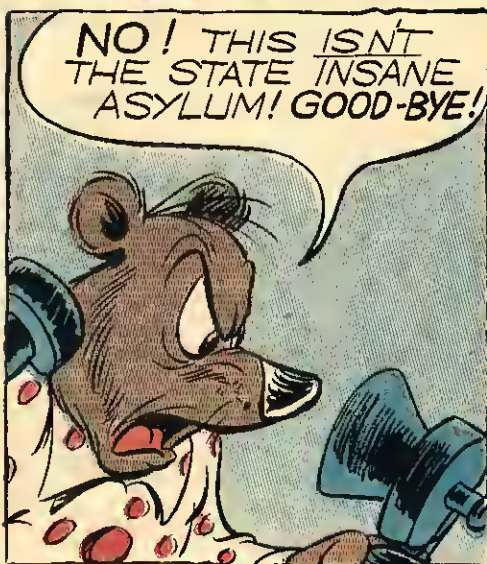
Quickly, Peewee called the police to come and take the burglar away. When they arrived, the Police Captain told Peewee he had never seen such a little hero before! "You deserve a *reward*, young fellow!"

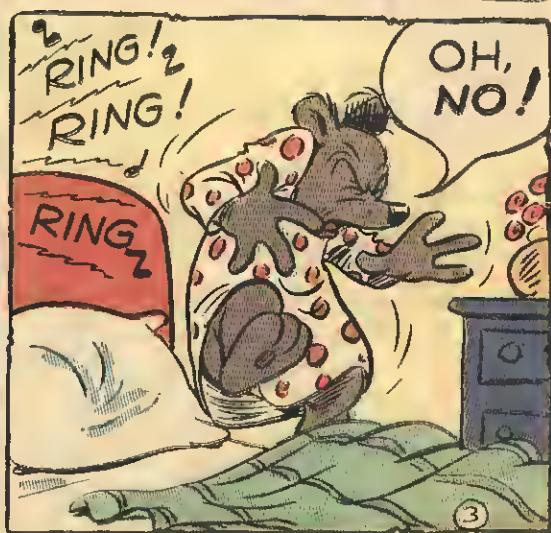
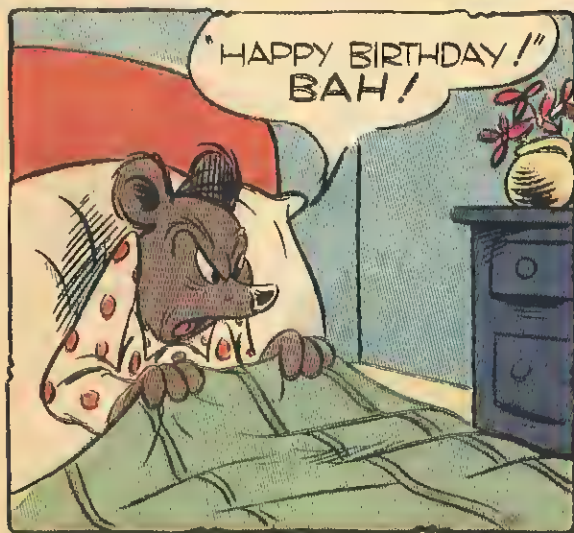
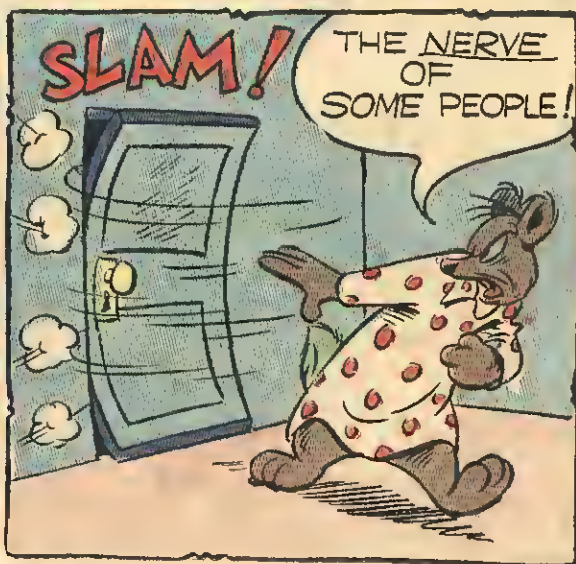
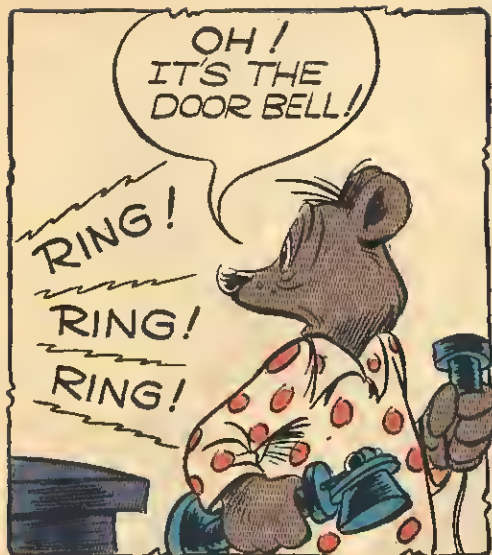
"If I'm not in bed when my family comes home," answered Peewee, "I'll probably get a *licking!* But come to think of it, maybe they'll let me stay up later tonight!"

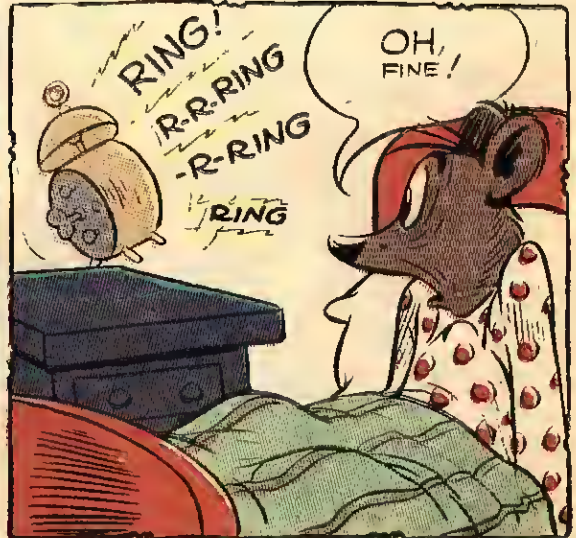
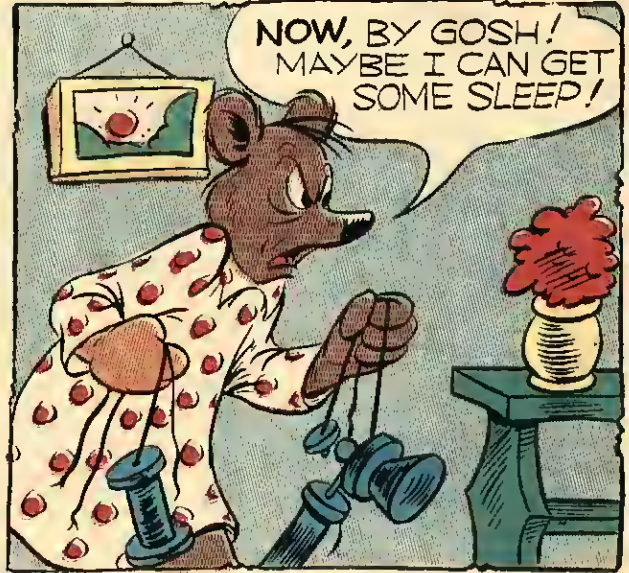
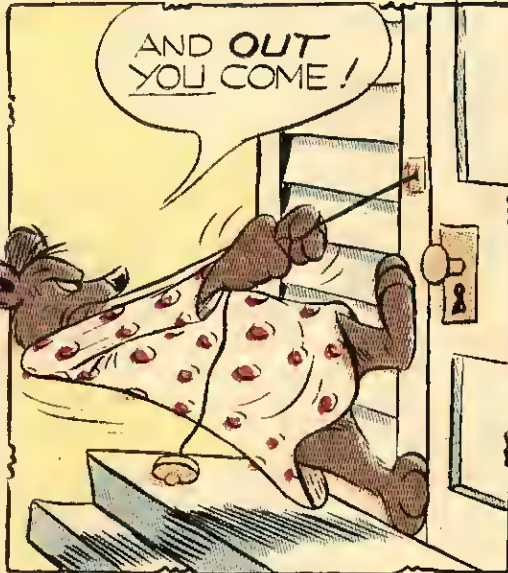
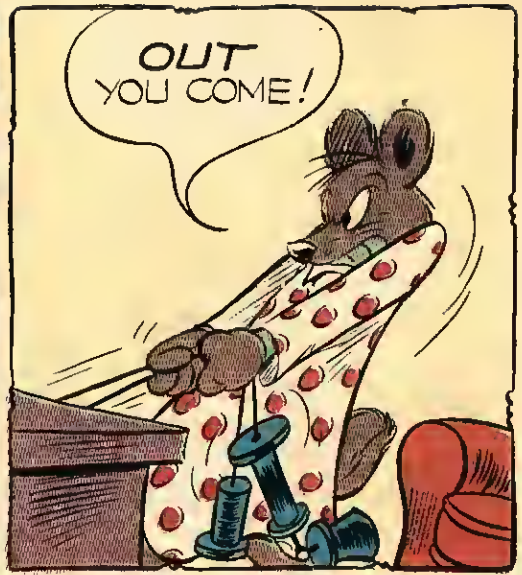
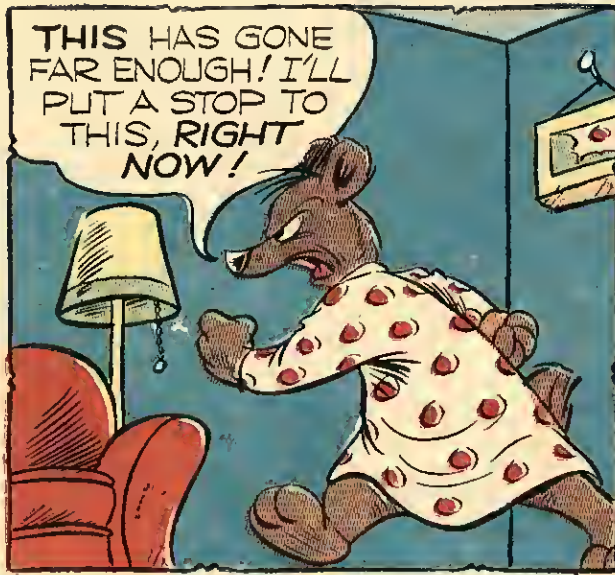
"I'm sure they will!" said the Police Captain. "Just tell 'em you're a member of the police force!" And he pinned a star on Peewee's shirt!

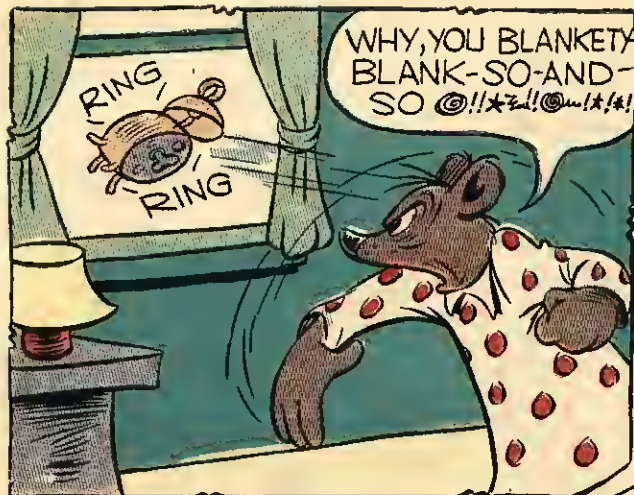
NUBBY

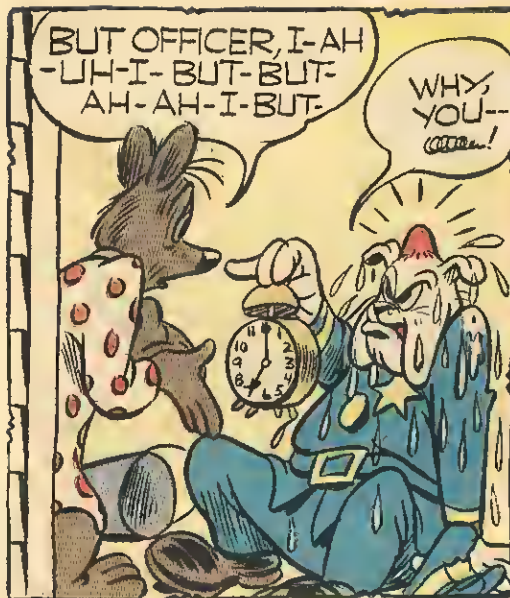




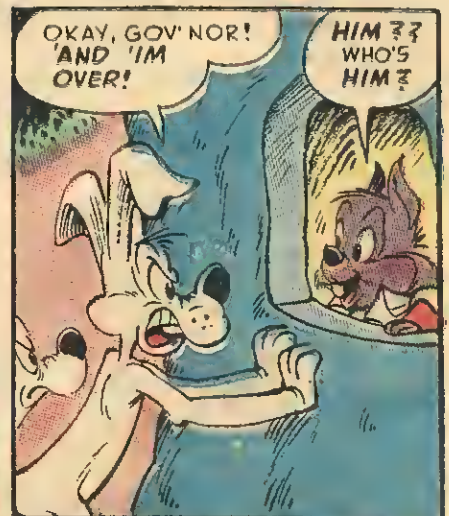


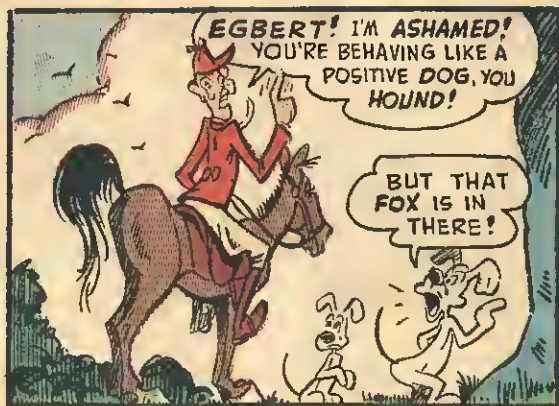
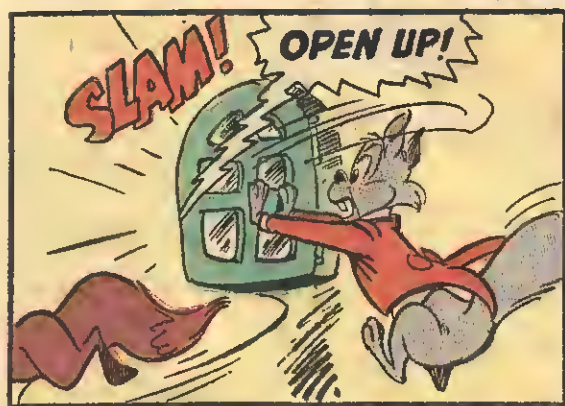
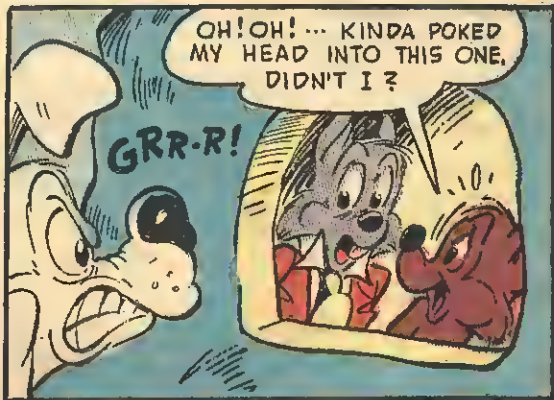
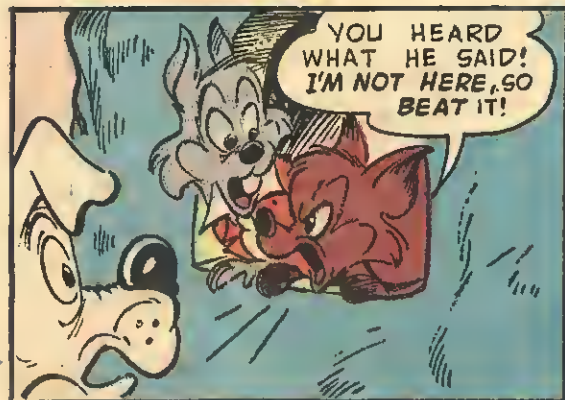
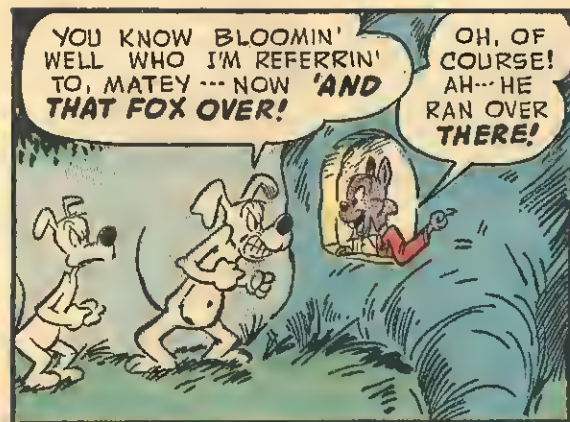


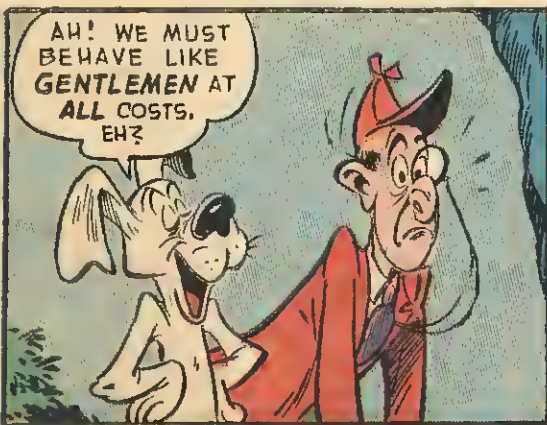
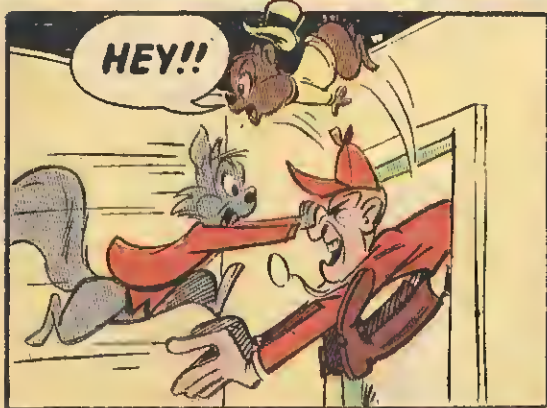
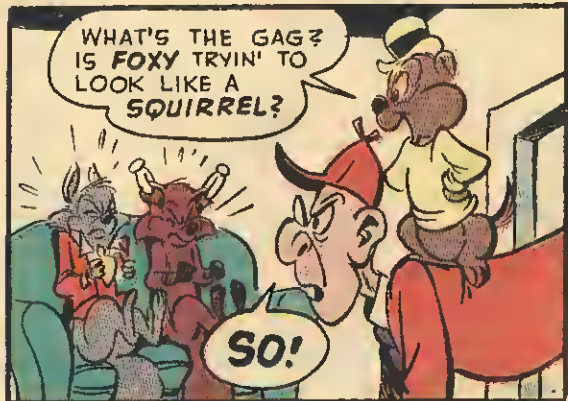
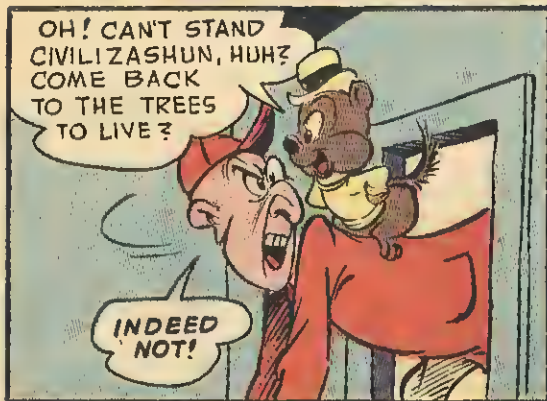
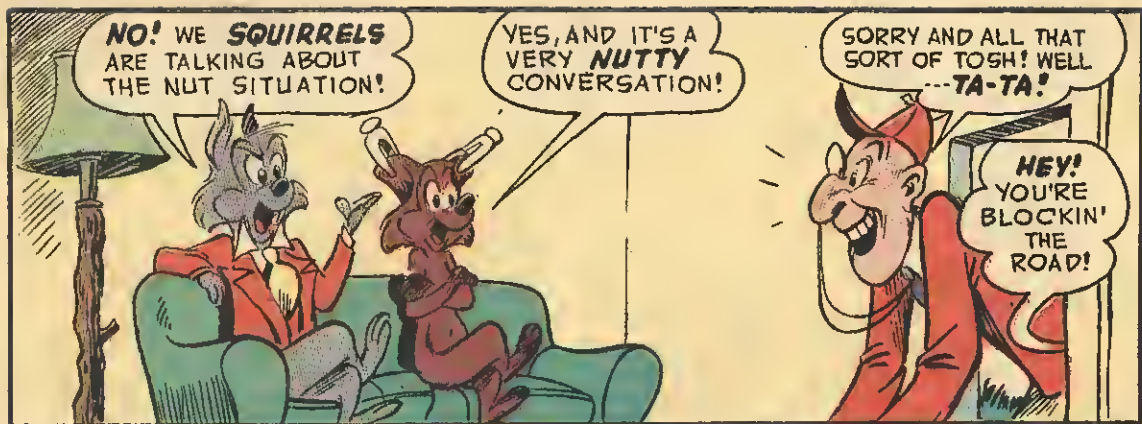


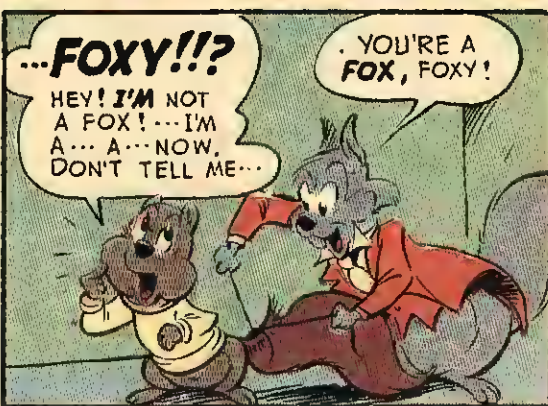
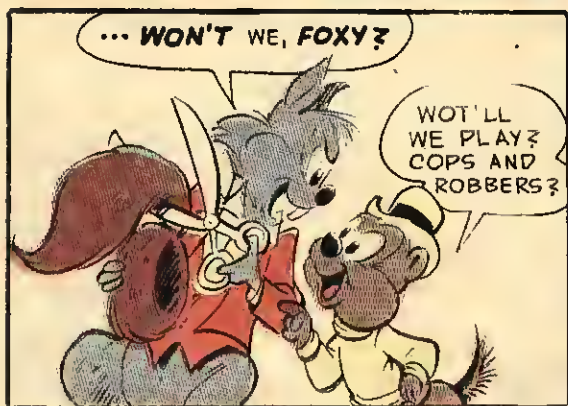
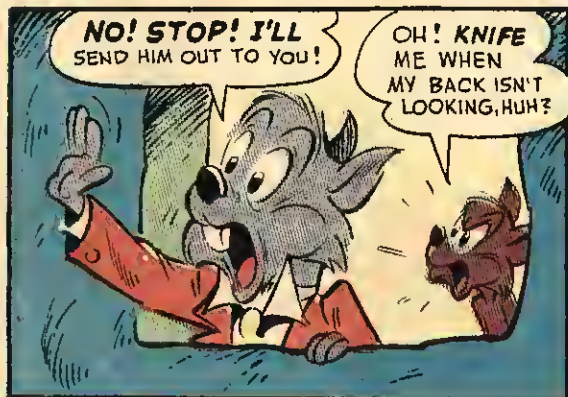
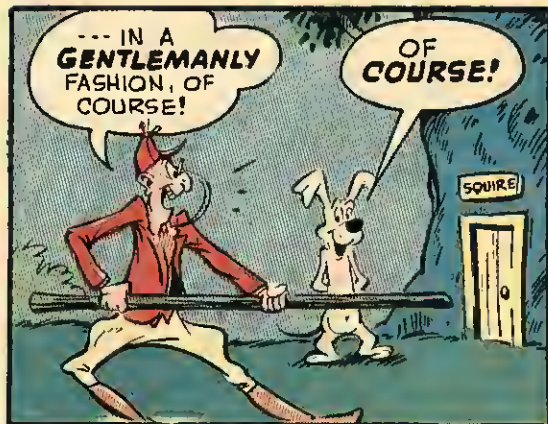
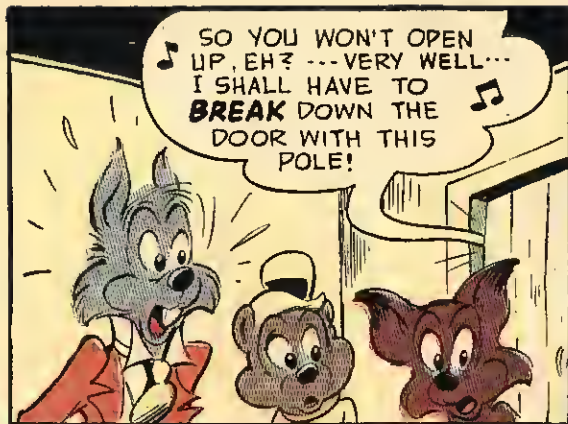


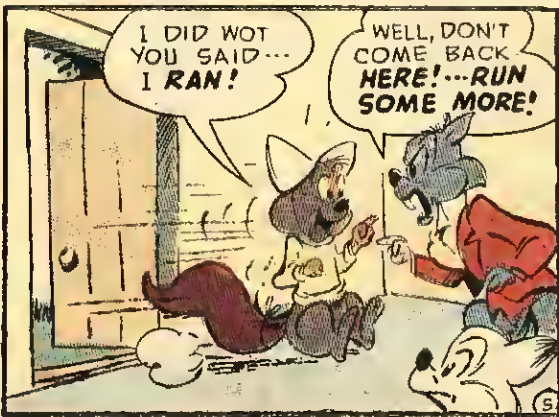
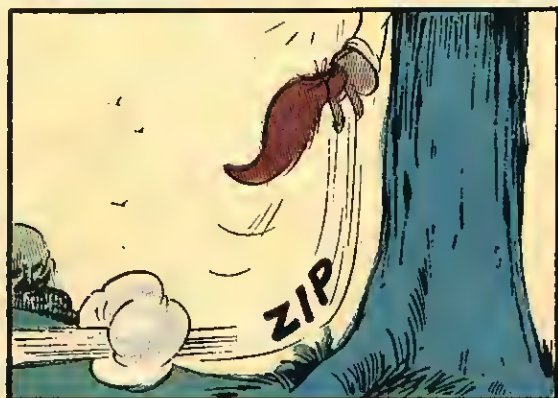
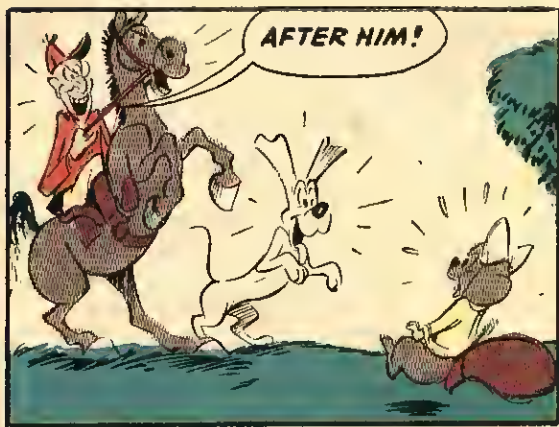
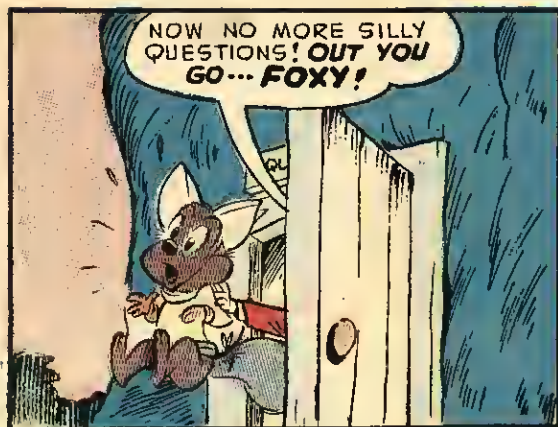
The SQUIRE and the CHIP

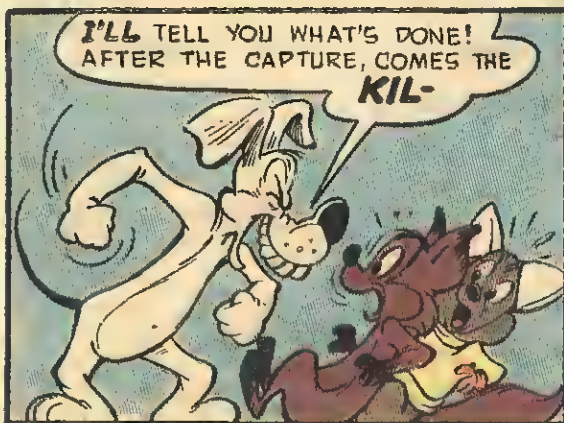
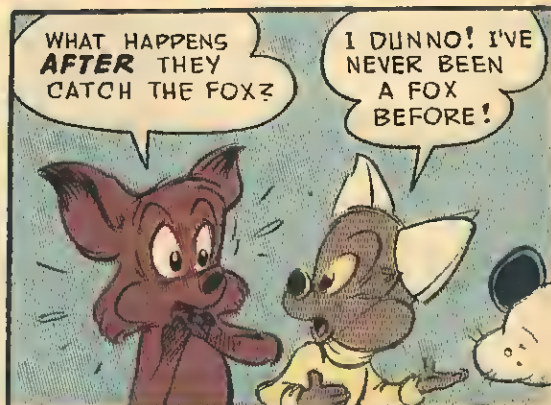
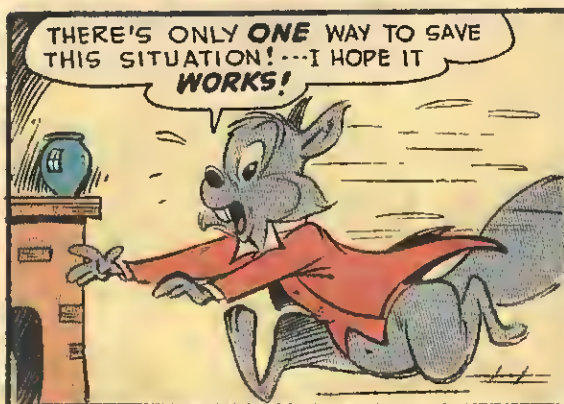
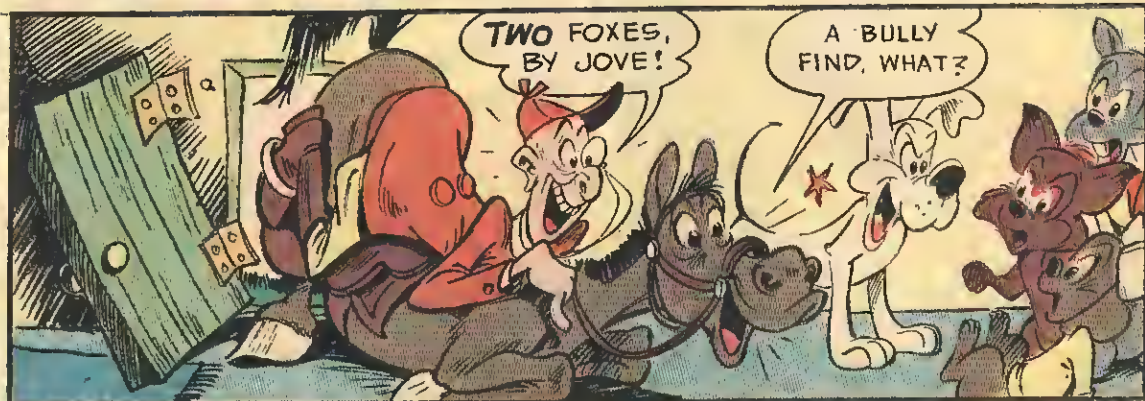
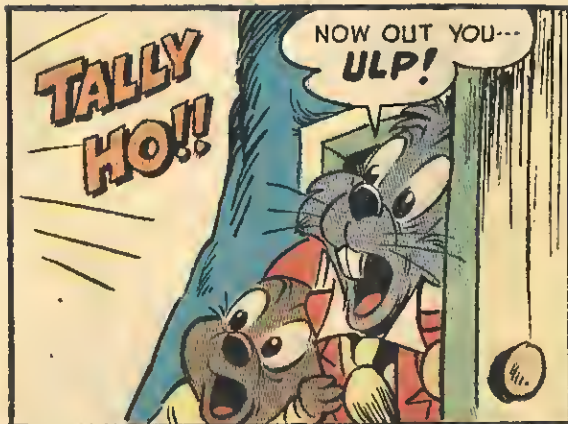


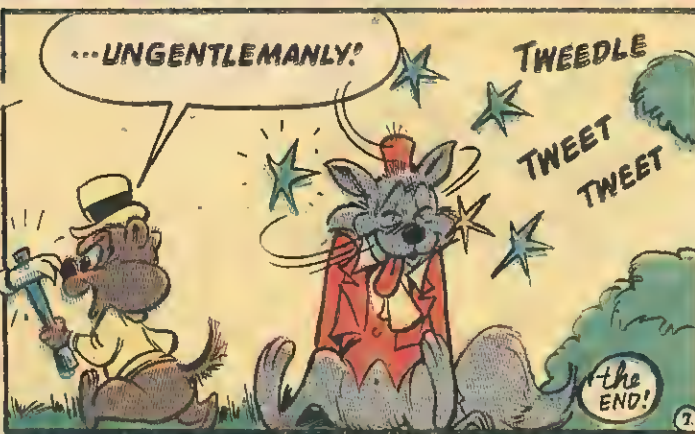
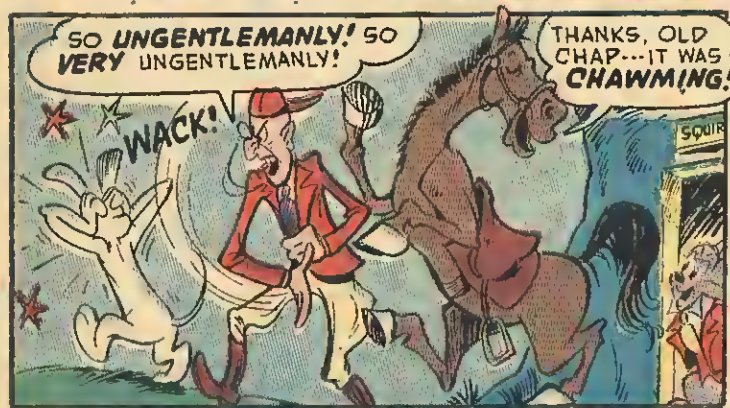
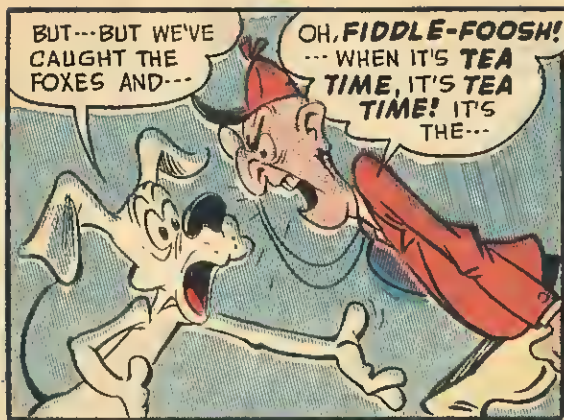












The first WORD

CHIPPIE and Chappie Squirrel, who had always been the *best* of friends, had had a fight. It had been a pretty silly fight at that, but one thing had led to another, and before it could be patched up, they were no longer on speaking terms.

What a shame it was, too! For Chippie and Chappie were really great pals. If only one of them would speak first! But neither of them would give in to the other. And so, a few days had gone by and the two friends drifted further and further apart.

One sunny morning, Chippie was walking past the Little Town Toy Shop when something in the window caught his eye. It was a sign that said, "Very special sale. Only ten cents!" And right below the sign was a beautiful red rubber ball.

Chippie drew close to the window, staring wistfully at the ball. Wouldn't it be swell to own *that*? But in his hand, he clutched only a nickel, half the cost of the ball.

Suddenly, Chippie realized that someone was standing near him. Why, it was Chappie, who was staring at the red rubber ball too. And in Chappie's hand was a nickel! If they put the two nickels together, they could buy the ball and have a keen game of catch together!

Chippie opened his mouth to speak to Chappie, but he remembered their fight in time. "We're

not talkin' to each other," he remembered, "an' I'm 'not goin' to be the one to give in!"

Now, Chappie had seen the nickel in Chippie's hand, and *he* had wanted to speak too! But, as he started to talk, he remembered the fight and said nothing. So Chippie and Chappie kept staring at the red rubber ball, wishing and wishing.

As they were about to turn away, a voice yelled, "Hi, Chip! Hi, Chap! What's *that*? Gee, what a *beaut*! I'm goin' right in an' buy that ball!" It was Chub Pig, who always had plenty of money and usually spent it on candy.

Buy that ball! Without a word to each other, Chippie and Chappie rushed into the store and said together, "We would like to buy the red rubber ball in the window!"

"Certainly," said the store owner, taking a nickel from Chippie and a nickel from Chappie. "It's yours!"

The two friends were so happy to be together again, that they both began to talk at once. "Let's have a game of catch," they said. Then they both laughed and slapped each other on the back.

They felt so good, that they invited Chub Pig to join their game. Chub was glad to accept. "But I thought you fellas weren't talkin'," he said.

"That's what you thought!" said Chippie and Chappie.

The GOPHER BOYS

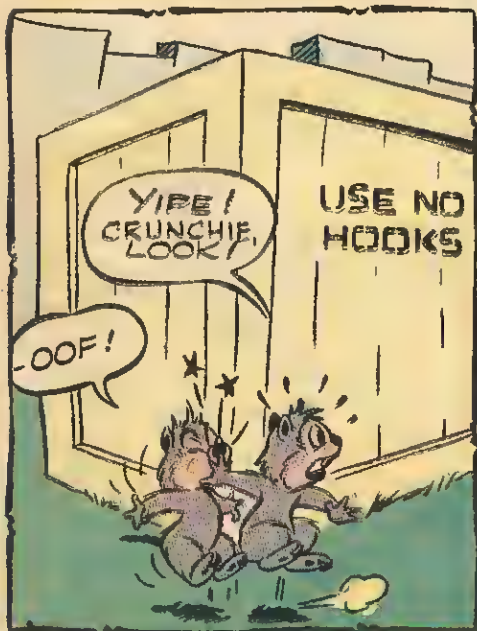
HO-HUM!
MORNING
AGAIN AND AM
I HUNGRY!

BOY! WHAT A
DAY! COME ON,
PAL, LET'S HIT
FOR THE GARDEN!



LYNN KARP

FOR ONCE, WE BEAT
THOSE GOPHERS TO IT!
A FULL HARVEST! ENOUGH
VEGETABLES FOR THE WINTER! HA!



YIPE!
CRUNCHIE,
LOOK!

USE NO
HOOKS

-OOF!

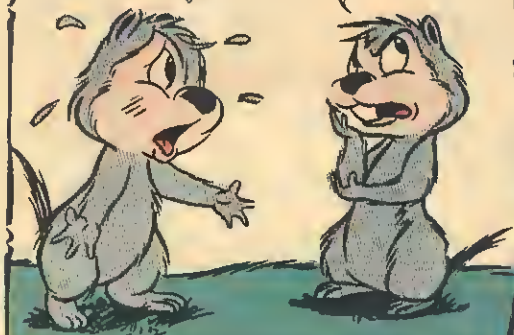
THE NERVE!
ALL OF OUR -
-I MEAN HIS
FOOD!



GONE! THAT
SLUG HAS CLEANED
OUT EVERYTHING!

WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO? DO Y' REALIZE THIS MEANS WE GO BACK T' RAG-WEED ROOTS AGAIN?

WE GOTTA FIGURE OUT SOMETHING! I'M ALLERGIC T' RAG-WEED ROOTS!



I'VE GOT IT! COME ON! WE'LL GET MAXWELL T' LET US IN THE HOUSE, AND WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE HE KEEPS THE STUFF!



WHY, O' COURSE! WHAT AN IDEA!

LOOK, MAXIE PAL, HOW'S ABOUT WORKIN' YOUR TERRITORY FOR A DAY!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW, THINGS HAVE BEEN PRETTY TOUGH IN HERE LATELY!

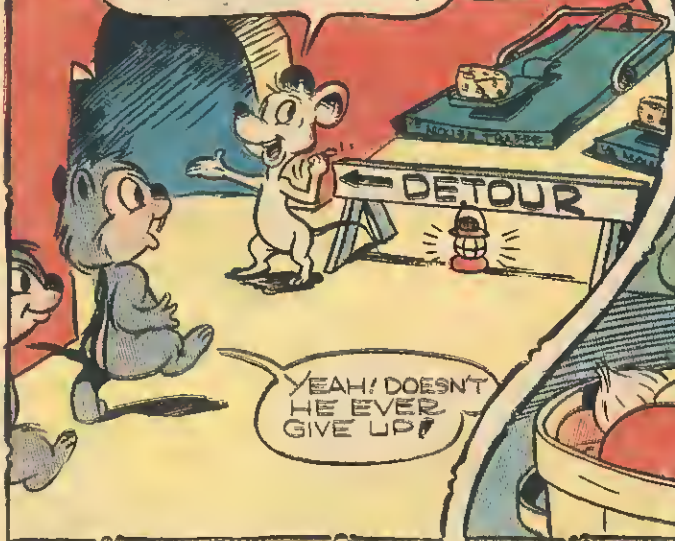


BUT WE DON'T WANT YOUR KINDA FOOD! THE OLD BOY CLEANED OUT THE GARDEN AN' TOOK THE STUFF IN THE HOUSE!

THAT'S DIFFERENT, COME ON IN! WE'LL FIND IT!

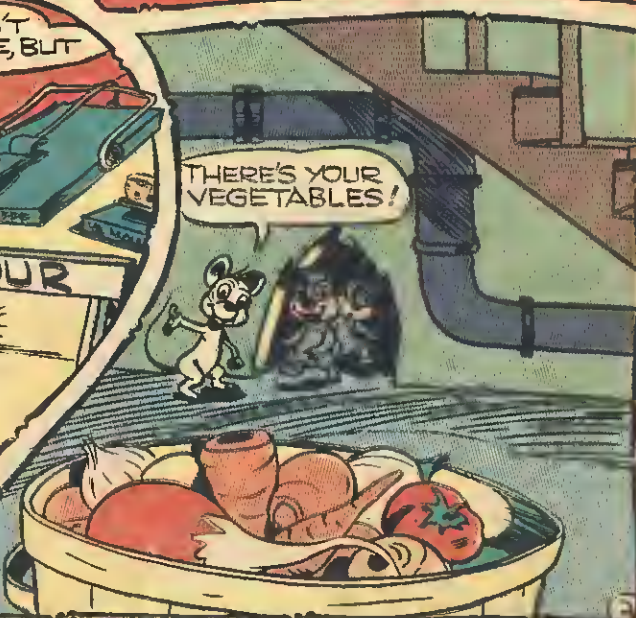


STUFF'S PROBABLY IN THE BASEMENT! SORRY WE CAN'T TAKE THE REGULAR ROUTE, BUT YOU CAN SEE WHY!



YEAH! DOESN'T HE EVER GIVE UP?

THERE'S YOUR VEGETABLES!



I'LL HAND 'EM
DOWN TO
YA, PAL!



OKAY! HAW! THIS IS
PERFECT...NO RISK! NO
WORRY ABOUT THAT CAT
O' HIS! HAW!



WHAT A
TURNIP!
WOW!

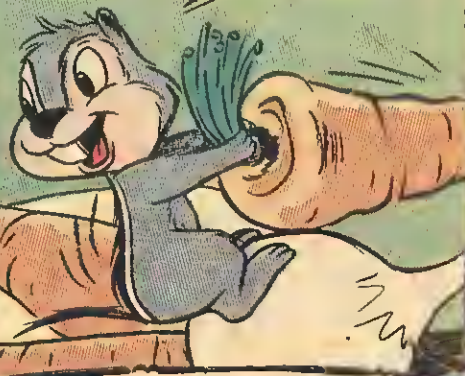


WAIT'LL Y'GET
A LOAD OF
THIS RADISH!

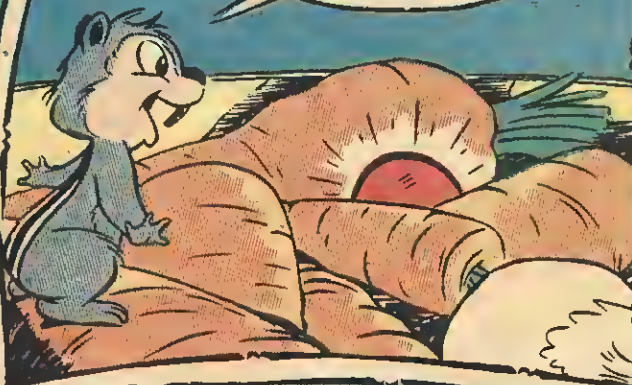
YEAH?



WOW! HO! HO! WHAT
A CARROT!



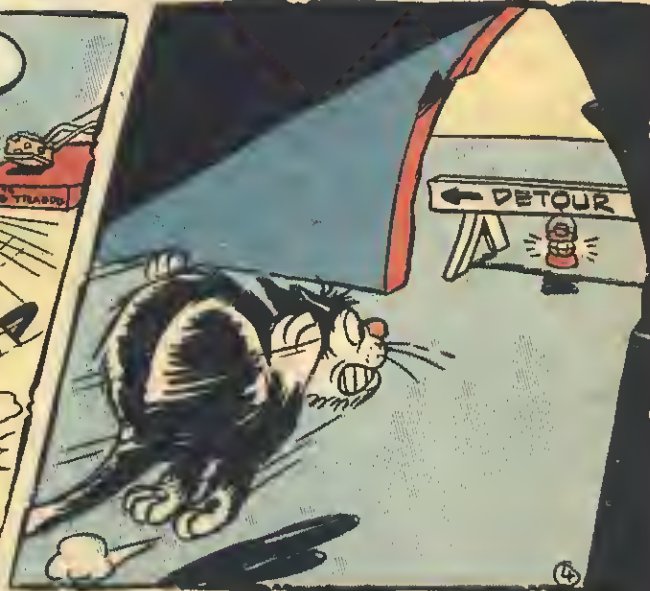
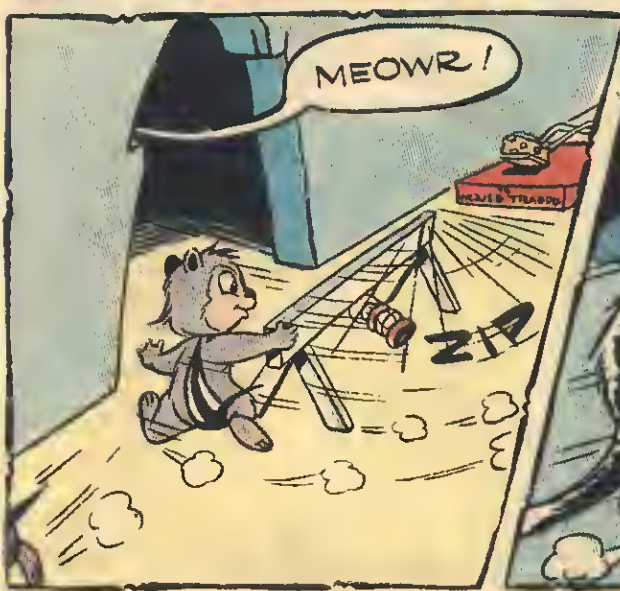
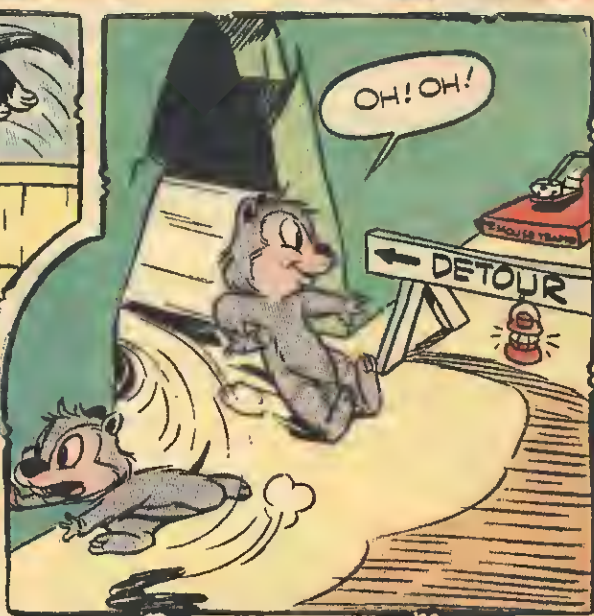
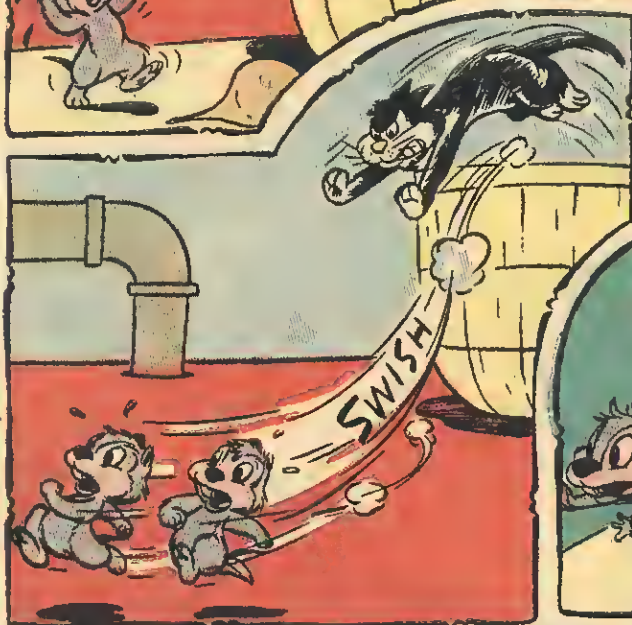
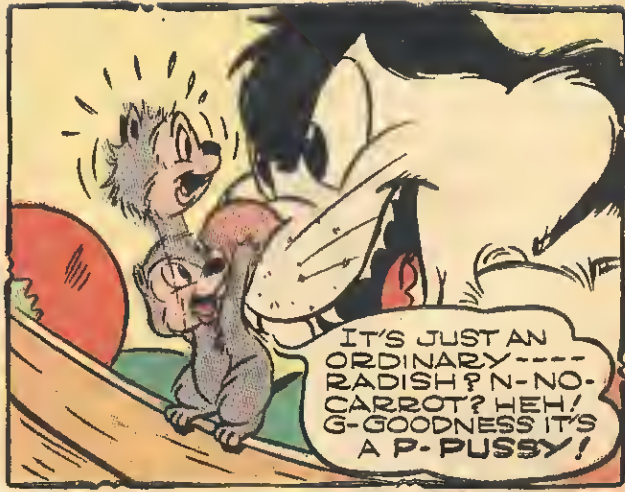
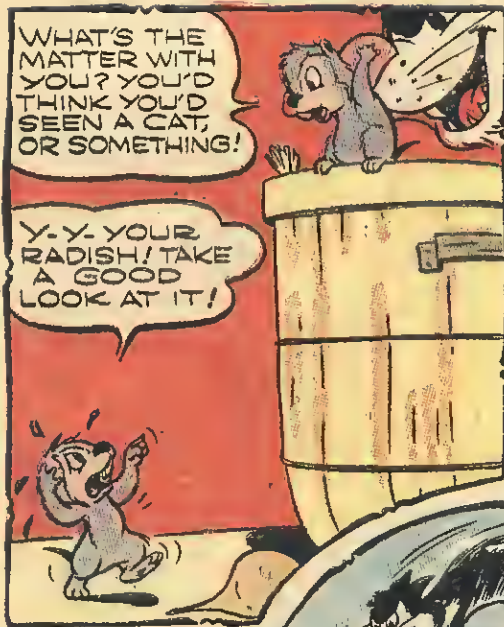
ZOWIE! WHAT A
RADISH!

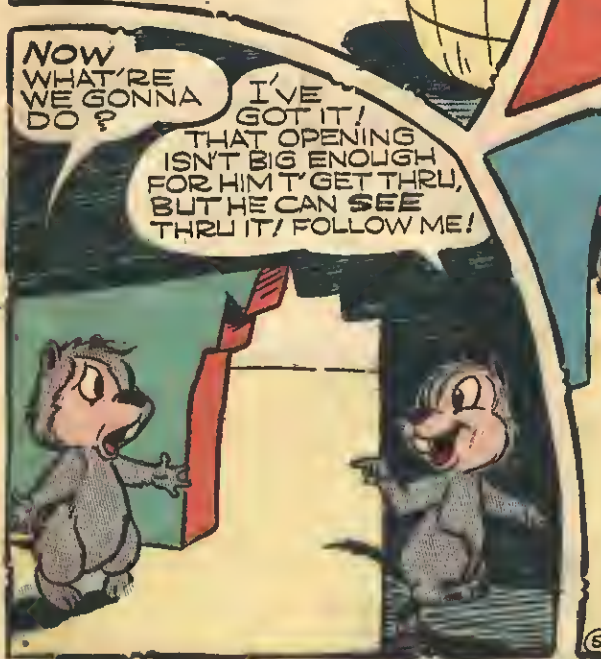


WOW! IS IT
HEAVY!



YULP! D--D--
THE-PSST,
GULP!







PLEASE FELLAS!
DON'T TAKE MY EATS!
PLEASE!

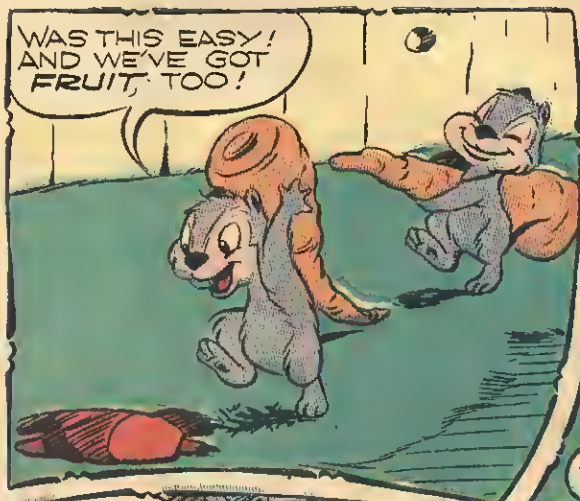
TELL Y' WHAT WE'LL DO!
DELIVER THE VEGETABLES TO
US AND WE'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FOOD!



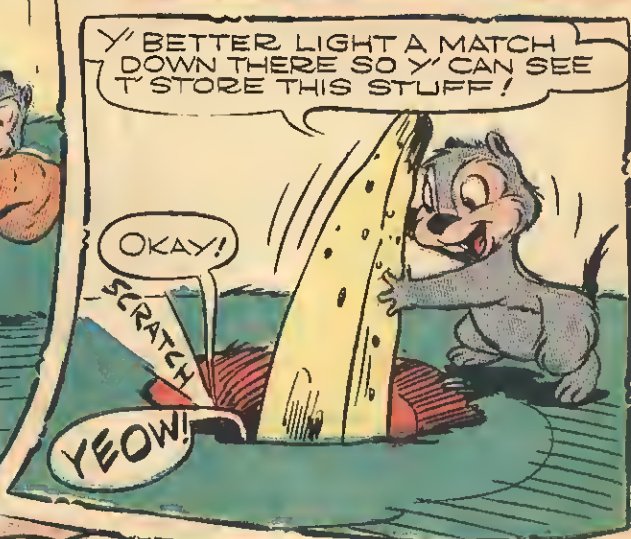
Y' GOTTA USE
YOUR HEAD IN
SPOTS LIKE THIS!

HERE'S THE LAST
OF IT, FELLAS!
WITH A BANANA
EXTRA THROWN
IN!

YEAH, YOU'RE
SMART, CHOMPIE!



WAS THIS EASY!
AND WE'VE GOT
FRUIT, TOO!

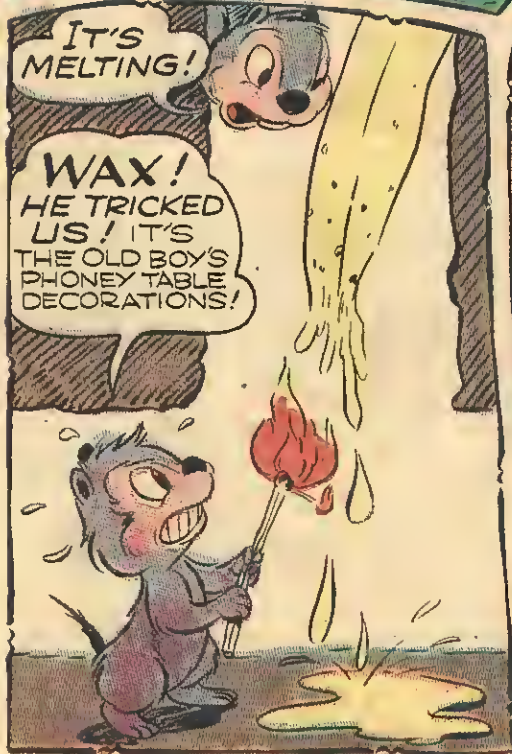


Y' BETTER LIGHT A MATCH
DOWN THERE SO Y' CAN SEE
T' STORE THIS STUFF!

OKAY!

SCRATCH

YEOW!



IT'S
MELTING!

WAX!
HE TRICKED
US! IT'S
THE OLD BOY'S
PHONEY TABLE
DECORATIONS!



RAGWEED!
PHOOIE!

CHOMP

CHOMP

GABBY GANDER

in

WHO'S EXCITED?

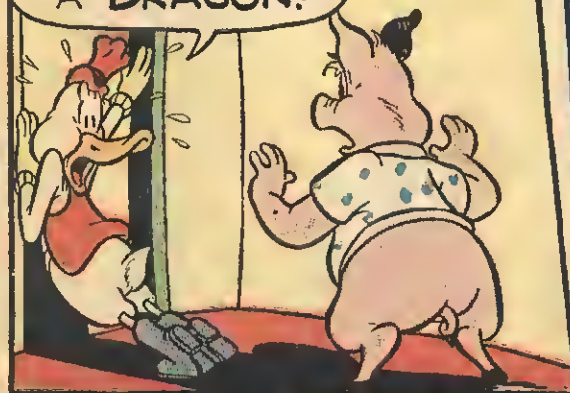
GULP!
HELP!

LEMME IN, QUICK,
PIGGY!
LEMME IN!



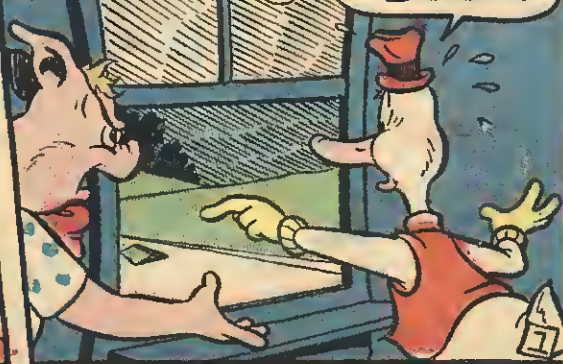
GOSH, GABBY! WHAT'S THE
MATTER? DID YOU SEE A
GHOST OR SOMETHING?

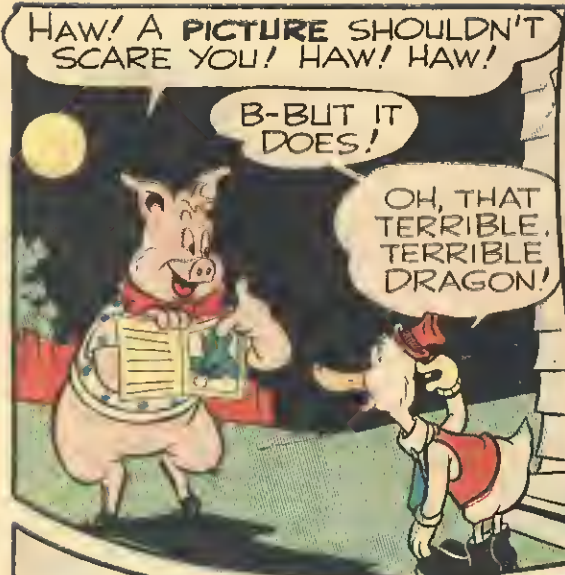
WORSE! I SAW
A **DRAGON!**



DON'T BE SILLY! WHERE WOULD
YOU SEE A DRAGON
AROUND HERE?

GULP!
RIGHT THERE
IN THAT
BOOK!





HAW! A **PICTURE** SHOULDN'T SCARE YOU! HAW! HAW!

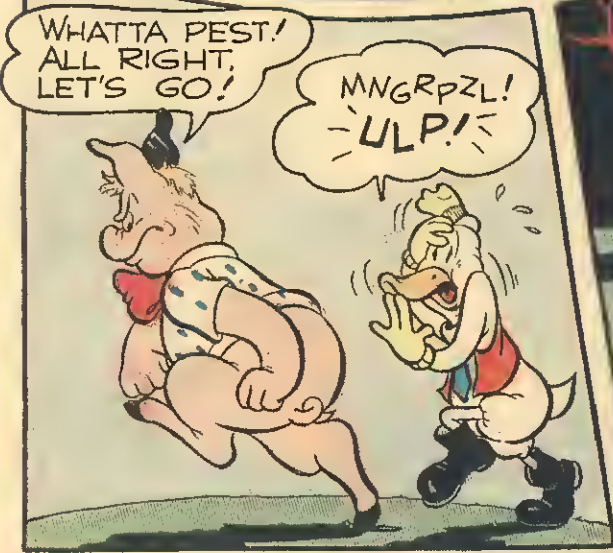
B-BUT IT DOES!

OH, THAT TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE DRAGON!



NOW, G'WAN HOME, KID, AND GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST!

I DON'T WANNA GO HOME ALONE! YA GOTTA WALK ME BACK—**YA GOTTA!**

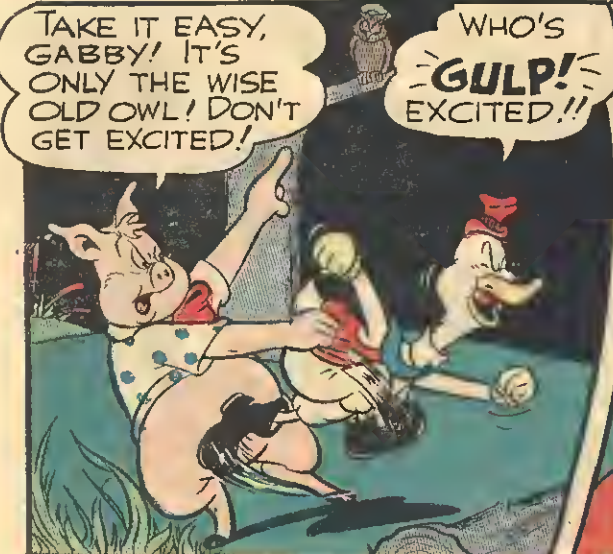


WHATTA PEST! ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO!

MNGRPZL!
-ULP!-

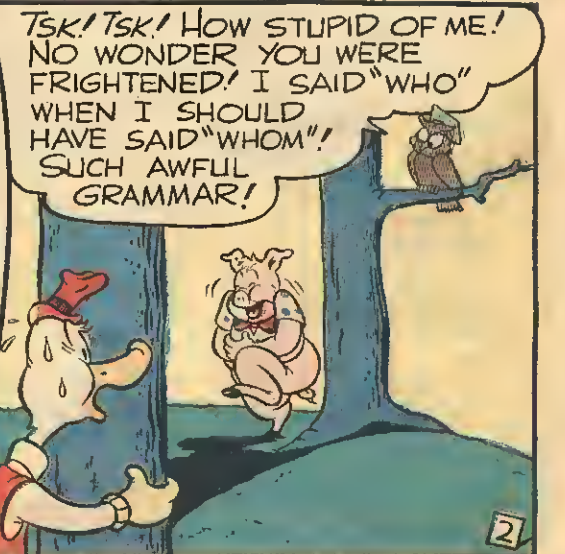


Who-oo-oo!!



TAKE IT EASY, GABBY! IT'S ONLY THE WISE OLD OWL! DON'T GET EXCITED!

WHO'S
-GULP!
EXCITED!!



Tsk! Tsk! HOW STUPID OF ME! NO WONDER YOU WERE FRIGHTENED! I SAID "WHO" WHEN I SHOULD HAVE SAID "WHOM"! SUCH AWFUL GRAMMAR!

WHOM-M-M!!

SEE, GABBY?
IT'S NOTHING
AT ALL!



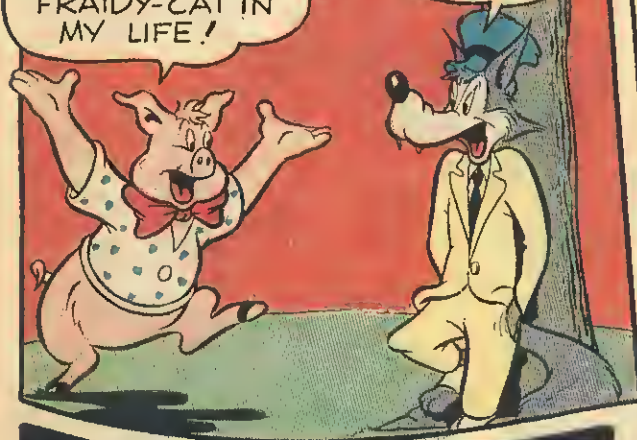
GOOD NIGHT, NOW! DON'T
BE NERVOUS!

I-I-I-I
W-W-WON'T!



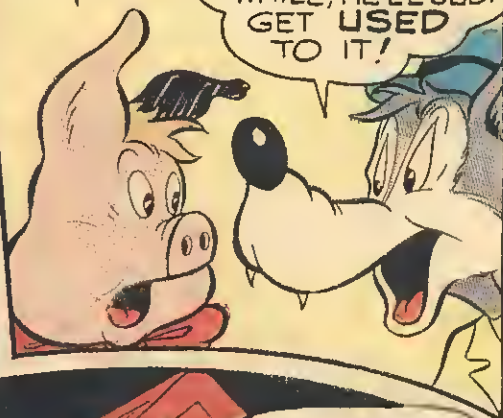
HI, FOXY! YOU
SHOULD HAVE SEEN
GABBY! I NEVER
SAW SUCH A
FRAIDY-CAT IN
MY LIFE!

HAW! WHY
DON'T WE
CURE
HIM?



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?
HOW?

IT'S EASY!
WE'LL JUST KEEP
ON SCARING
HIM! AFTER A
WHILE, HE'LL JUST
GET USED
TO IT!

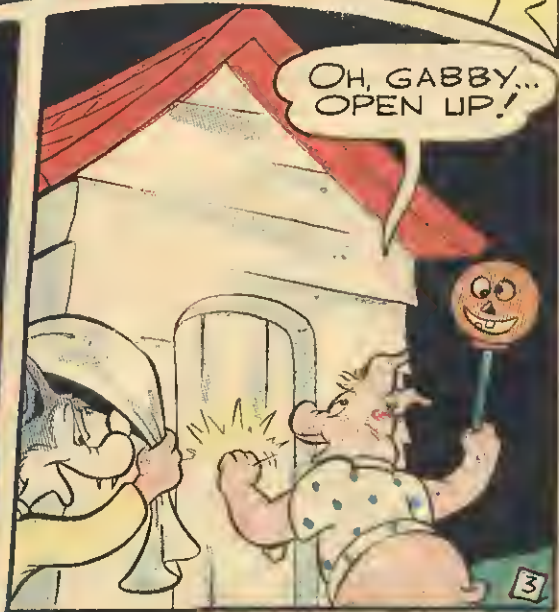


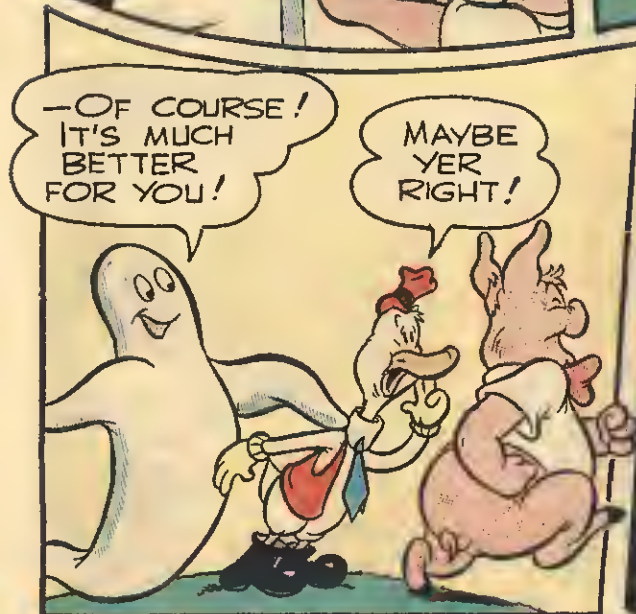
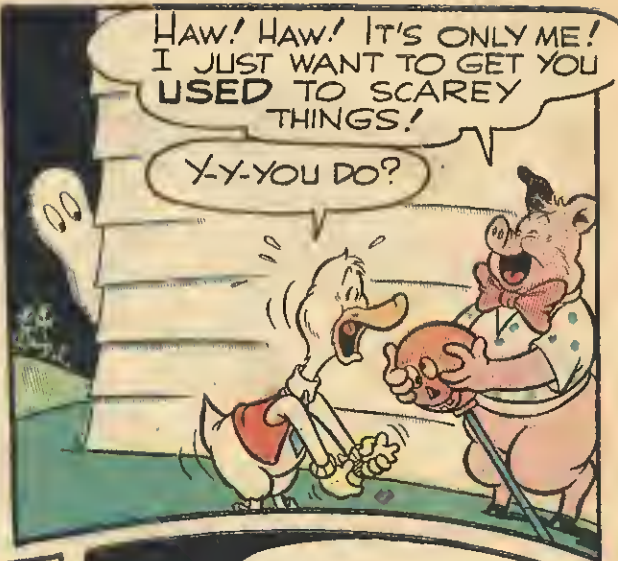
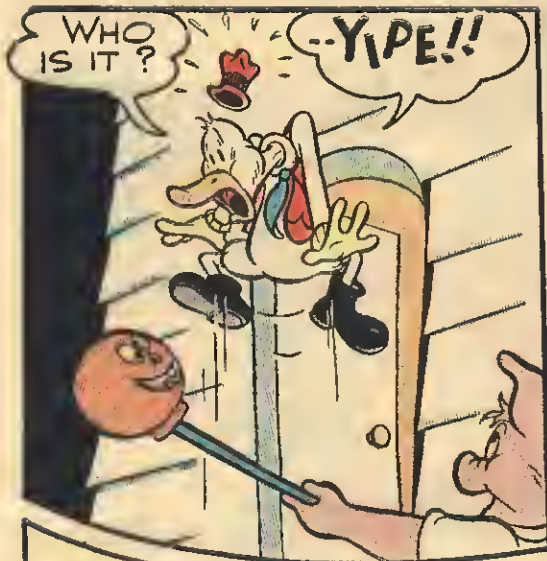
HAW! HAW!
THAT'LL CURE
HIM!

OR KILL
HIM!



OH, GABBY...
OPEN UP!





YES! THERE'S
A DEFINITE
IMPROVEMENT!

YES, SIR!
YOU'RE DOING
FINE!



THANKS — **EKK!!**

MARVELOUS!
YOU ONLY
JUMPED
TWO
FEET!



YOU'RE DOING WONDERFULLY,
GABBY!

THANKS!
—ULP!— YOU'RE
SO KIND
TO ME!



OH- GABBY!



YES?

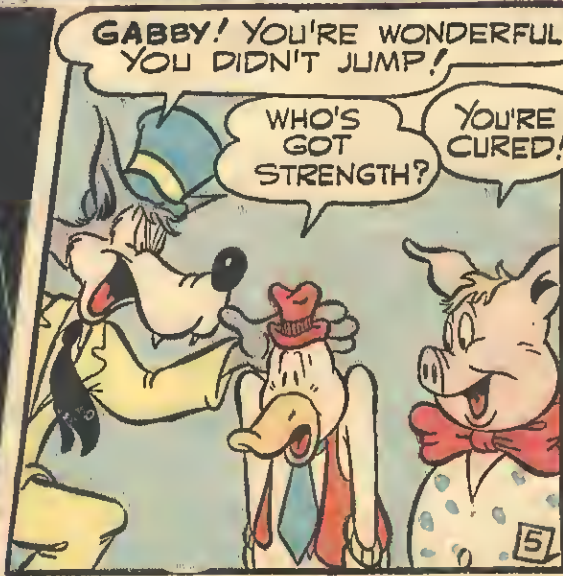
HELLO, MR. SKELETON,
DID YOU WANT TO
SPEAK TO ME?



GABBY! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
YOU DIDN'T JUMP!

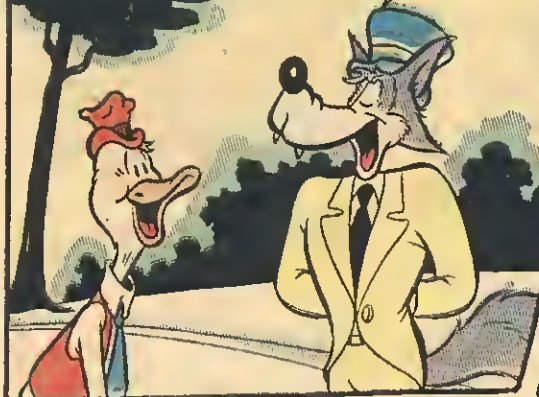
WHO'S
GOT
STRENGTH?

YOU'RE
CURED!



G-GOSH! D'YA REALLY
THINK I'M CURED NOW?

CERTAINLY, M'BOY!



NOW YOU CAN BE
LIKE US! NOTHING
SCARES US!

CORRECT!

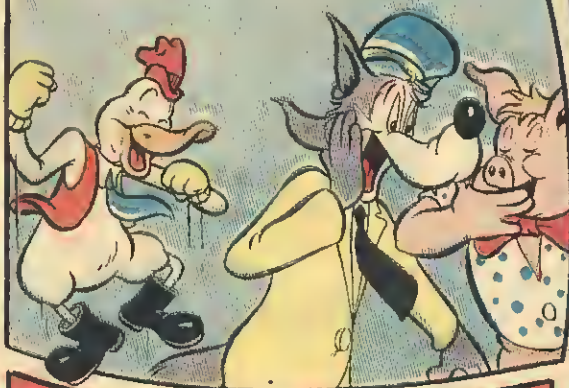


YIPPEE! THEN I'M
GONNA GO OUT
AN' FIND A DRAGON
OR SOMETHIN'!

HAW! HAW!
A DRAGON,
NO LESS!

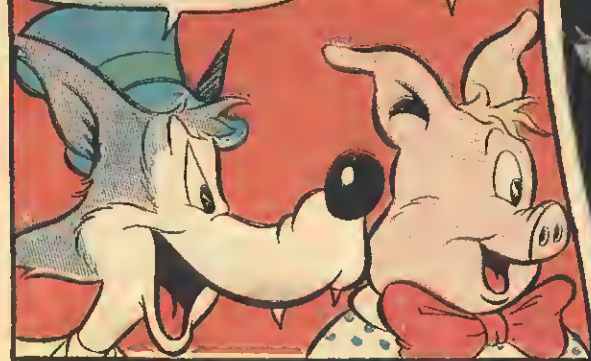
HAW! HAW!
WHATTA
CHARACTER!
—A DRAGON!

WELL, AT
LEAST HE'S
NOT SCARED
ANYMORE!



CAN YOU IMAGINE
ANYONE BEING
SCARED OF SUCH
STUPID THINGS
AS GHOSTS AND
THINGS LIKE THAT?

IT'S A GOOD
THING WE
SET HIM
STRAIGHT!



WE KNOW
BETTER
THAN
THAT!

YOU SAID IT,
FOXY!



YESSIR! IT PROVES
ONE THING! YOU
SHOULDN'T JUMP
TO CONCLUSIONS!

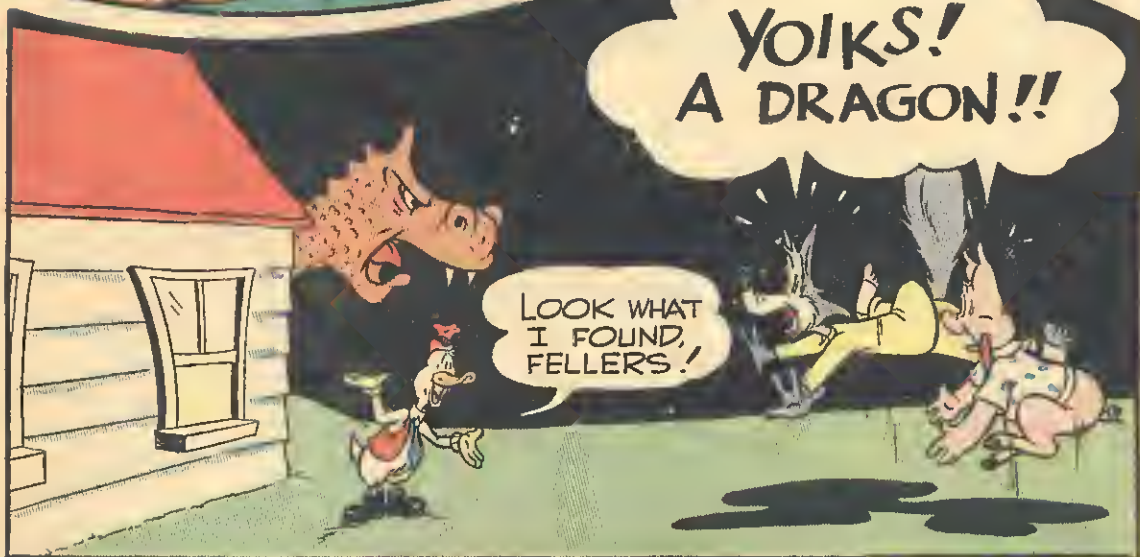
NATURALLY!
WE KNOW
THAT THERE'S
NOTHING
REALLY TO BE
AFRAID OF!

OH, FOXY!
AND PIGGY!
COME HERE!

IT'S GABBY!
LET'S SEE
WHAT HE
WANTS!



YOIKS!
A DRAGON!!



LOOK WHAT
I FOUND,
FELLERS!



NOW WHAT'S
THE MATTER WITH
THEM? DID I DO
SOMETHING
WRONG?

The
END

PAY LESS—GET THE BEST! SENSATIONAL SAVINGS! YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF YOU CAN BUY THEM FOR LESS!

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GENUINE FIBRE

SEAT COVERS

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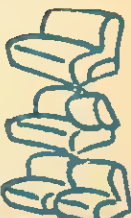
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TYPE A — Solid back for 4-door sedan . . . front or rear. Rear for coupe or coupe.

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Oct. 23

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Color _____ 2nd Color _____

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Make _____

☐ Front seat cover only, \$4.98. ☐ 2-door ☐ 4-door

☐ Back seat cover only, \$4.98.

☐ Type A ☐ Type B ☐ Type C

☐ I enclose \$1.00. On delivery I will pay balance plus a few cents postage and C.O.D. charges.

☐ \$_____ purchase price enclosed. You pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

(PLEASE PRINT)

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
with 5-Day FREE Trial

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS paid only a Few Cents? to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home

Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

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AMAZING

get acquainted effort

Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR LAST CHANCE

only 10c

FREE MY PHOTO OF A F. FAMOUS STRONG MEN

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

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"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—

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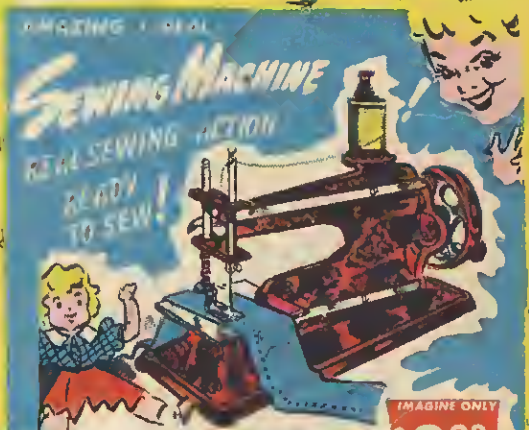


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